The Bowbells Tribune.

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TAKEN BY SCHWAN

OCCUPIES TWO TOWNS IN CAVITE PROVINCE.

Meets With but Slight Resistance and Captures Guns and Ammunition—Bates Is Pursuing Enemy in the South With Vigor—Gen. Otis Reports Wheaton's Movements—Expected that Cavite and Ratangus Provinces Will Be Cleared Up Soon — Leonhauser Defeats Robber Bands.

Manila, Jan. 10—Gen. Schwan has occupied Solin and Indig, Cavite province, with but slight resistance. He captured three guns and a quantity of ammunition. The roads in that section are very heavy. Gen. Wheaton is at Perez das Marinas.

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Washington, Jan. 10. — The war department has received the following from Gen. Otis:

"Bates pursuing enemy in south with vigor; Schwan's column moving along shore Laguna de Bay struck 800 insurrectos under Gen. Noriel at Binen, 6th inst., and drove them westward on Silang; captured place, from which point cavalry pushed through to Indang; Schwan captured three of Noriel's six pieces of artillery and will take remainder; also his transportation, with records and large quantity of ammunition. Two battalions of the Twenty-eighth, part of Wheaton's column, struck enemy near Imus yesterday, killing and wounding 140. Birkheimer, with battalion Twenty-eighth, struck enemy intrenched west of Bacoor yesterday morning. Enemy left on field 65 in dead, 40 wounded and 32 rifles. Our loss thus far is Lieut. Cheney, Fourth infantry, 4 enlisted men killed, 24 enlisted men wounded. Expected that Schwan's troops will cut off retreat of enemy's Cavite army. Wheaton moving to-day on Das Marinas. Boyd, Thirty-seventh infantry, moved east from Las Banos, surrounded troops of Gen. Risal at daylight, capturing Risal and considerable property. It is expected that Cavite and Batangus provinces will be cleared up soon. In the north, Leonhauser, with three companies Twenty-fifth attacked robber bands in Arayat mountain, dispersed them; destroying their barracks and subsistence; found there five of our prisoners whom they had picked up on railroad. Three killed, two seriously wounded. These northern robber bands will be actively pursued."

Plague Is Not Epidemic.

Manila, Jan. 10.—The bubonic plague is yet sporadic. There have been six cases and four deaths. Preparations are being made to establish hospitals and for disinfecting and quarantining. Great numbers of provincial natives are coming to Manila with the result that the city is overcrowded, the increase in accommodations being inadequate and the rice necessary for foodstuffs is more expensive than during the past twelve years. The plague is dangerous to the overcrowded, underfed and unwashed natives and Chinamen. American avoiding direct contact with the disease are safe. A force of Filipinos charged twelve men of the Third cavalry who were scouting behind San Fernando de Laubon. One trooper and three horses and carbines were captured. The enemy fled.

DEVOURED BY SHARKS.

Awful Fate of Shipwrecked Chinese Sailors.

San Francisco, Jan. 10—The story of the loss of the British steamer Hupeh on her voyage from this city to Hongkong, via Java, has been received in this city, and the details show that the loss of the vessel was accompanied by a far greater loss of life than the cable reports told of. The vessel sprung aleak after leaving Java with a cargo of sugar for Hongkong. The Chinese crew refused to work, and the ship's boats, with one exception, were destroyed during the storm, and the crew built a number of rafts, launching them and setting them afloat, leaving the captain and one passenger on board the vessel. The Europeans occupied one raft and the Chinese were divided on six or seven others. The rafts were soon surrounded by hundreds of ravenous sharks who, in their eagerness to get at the shipwrecked sailors, jumped out of the water. Soon several of the Chinese rafts were overturned and it was then that the Europeans decided to return to the vessel. The only remaining boat was repaired and launched, the captain taking command. The island of Luband, in the Philippine group, was finally made, and on the natives learning that the mariners were British subjects, made them comfortable and later sent them to Manila. Nothing was ever heard of the Chinese crew, numbering forty-five men, and they must have been drowned and devoured by the pursuing sharks.

Damaged by Fire.

New York, Jan. 10.—Fire did $50,000 damage in the four-story store at 464 to 470 Fulton street, Brooklyn. The fire started in the cellar, the ground floor of which is occupied by carpets and oilcloths, and burned throught to the other stores. The upper stories were badly damaged by water.

Daring Daylight Robbery.

Chicago, Jan. 10.—Three men, each with a revolver, entered the office of the Lehigh Valley Coal company late yesterday afternoon, drove the office boy into the telephone box, took about $1,000 and a gold watch from the cashier, who was the only other occupant of the office, and escaped.

FIGHT FOR AN OFFICE.

Riot in the City Hall, San Francisco —One Man Shot and Several Bruised.

San Francisco, Jan. 10.—There was a riot at the city hall at noon yesterday when Tax Collector-elect Scott attempted to take his office. One man was shot and others bruised in the fight that ensued. Scott's election is being contested in the court by Collector Sheehan, whose term expired yesterday, on the ground that Scott has not resided here five years, as required by the new charter. Sunday night Sheehan barricaded his office in the city hall, expecting to defend his alleged rights. At noon, accompanied by deputies, headed by Alexander Greggain, the pugilist, Scott approached the tax collector's office. He called Tax Collector Sheehan, and after reading his certificate of election, called upon Sheehan to turn over the office to him. Sheehan refused and it is alleged Scott struck him. This started the fight in which gas pipe, chairs and pistols and clubs were used. The office was somewhat wrecked and a merry fight was on when a squad of police interfered. The officers made liberal use of their clubs before a semblance of order was restored. One shot was fired, wounding John O'Brien, one of Scott's men, in the neck. The wound may prove fatal. Benjamin Solomon, a son of ex-Gov. Solomon of Utah, was arrested charged with having fired the shot but was subsequently released. Charles E. Doar, one of Sheehan's deputies, is under arrest for assaulting a man with an inkstand. Scott is now in possession of the office. The police are searching every person who attempts to approach the tax collector's office and are seizing all weapons found.

IN CASE OF TROUBLE.

The Machiasis Ordered to Santo Domingo to Protect American Interests.

Washington, Jan. 10.—The Machies has been ordered from San Juan to Santo Domingo. She left that place a few days ago to secure coal at San Juan and it is deemed well to have a naval vessel on hand to protect American interests in case any trouble follows the attempt of the French naval commander at Santo Domingo to enforce the settlement of the pending French claim of $60,000. It is not believed that there is any chance of any conflict between the French and American naval officers in the execution of the secret instructions, but apparently the United States minister at Santo Domingo believes that in the interest of peace there should be a larger naval force than one vessel there during this exciting time. The news that success has attended a popular subscription to raise the $60,000 to pay the claim is also regarded as tending to avert danger of the adoption of forcible measures by the French warship's commander.

MYSTERIOUS TRAGEDY.

Man Kills a Woman and Attempts Suicide After Concealing Identity of Both.

Chicago, Jan. 10—After taking every precaution to prevent the identity of himself and his victim from becoming known, a man, supposed to be John Furnell, shot and killed a young woman and then tried to commit suicide in a rooming house at 103 West Madison street yesterday. When the door of the room was opened last evening the indications were that the woman had been dead about five hours. The man was yet alive and semi-conscious. At the county hospital he became unconscious and the identity of both remains a mystery. The doctors said they did not believe he would recover. The cause of the crime is as much a mystery as the identity of the two.

WILSON WILL NOT RESIGN.

Will Resume His Duties in Cuba as Soon as His Mission in Washington Is Completed.

Washington, Jan 10—Secretary Root, accompanied by Gen. James H. Wilson, the military governor of Matanzas province, Cuba, called at the White House yesterday, where they had an extended interview with the president, presumably in regard to affairs in Cuba. It has been stated that Gen. Wilson would resign his commission in the army and not return to Cuba, but last night the general, when asked as to the accuracy of the report, declared it to be his intention to return to Matanzas as soon as the mission which brought him to Washington had been finished.

A NEW DEPARTMENT.

The Military Department of Alaska Established—Col. Randall in Command.

Washington, Jan. 19.—The president has created a military department consisting of the Territory of Alaska, and assigned Col. George M. Randall, Eighth United States infantry, to command. Col. Randall is on duty with his regiment in Cuba, but will report here en route to Alaska on Jan. 15.

OFFER TO MEDIATE.

Pettigrew Would Like the President to Make an Impertient Proposition.

Washington, Jan. 10.—Senator Pettigrew offered a resolution authorizing the United States government to offer mediation between Great Britain and South Africa. He announced that it was his purpose to make a speech on this subject.

Buys Guns in Italy.

London, Jan. 10.—The Rome correspondent of the Daily Mail says: "It is reported here on good authority that Great Britain has ordered a number of guns at the Terni foundry and that Senor Brosa, member of the firm, has promised to deliver them with the utmost expedition.

WHITE HOLDS OUT

LADYSMITH WAS SAFE AT LAST ACCOUNTS.

Rumor That Buller Has Crossed the Tugela, Captured Twelve Guns and Is Marching on Ladysmith—Fears That the Beleaguered Force at Ladysmith Must Be Short of Ammunition—Gen. White Reports That the Boers Suffered Great Loss in the Assault on Ladysmith—Good Work of Canadians and Queenslanders.

London, Jan. 10.—A rumor is current in the city that Gen. Buller has crossed the Tugela river, captured twelve guns and is now marching on Ladysmith.

Nothing has been received corroborative of the rumor that Gen. Buller has crossed the Tugela, consequently the report must be taken with all reserve.

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London, Jan. 10. — Gen. White still holds out, or did so sixty hours ago, when the Boers, ousted from their foothold inside the works, suspended their assault at nightfall. England has taken heart. The situation, however, is worse. The beleaguered force must have expended large amounts of ammunition, which cannot be replenished, and must have lost a number of officers and men, which is counterbalanced so far as the garrison is concerned, by the greater loss of the Boers. Gen. White still needs relief, and the difficulties confronting Gen. Buller are as great as before. The former unvarnished sentences, read and re-read, tell how hard the town was pressed and how nearly his force of 9,000 men were overpowered. The greatest concern for Gen. White is his supply of ammunition. When the siege began his ammunition supply was vaguely described as "plenty." His artillery then had 300 rounds per gun. Some of the batteries have been in action frequently since then and all were probably engaged last Saturday. His stock of shells consequently must be low, and this will make it difficult for Gen. White to co-operate in a movement by Gen. Buller. The trenches at Ladysmith as described by a message which left a day or two before the fight and has just come through, are fortified hills well covered with rifle pits and trenches, down which the infantry move in single file to the various posts in absolute safety. Full rations are still served to the various posts in absolute safety.

Buller Could Make No Move.

Mr. Spencer Williams, in the Post, points out that there is only one division at Chieveley, another at Frere and a third at Estcourt. As Chieveley is seven miles from Colenso the Second division would have to march twelve miles to get into action, and the Third division twenty-two miles. Gen. Buller's 30,000 men and seventy guns were, therefore, almost inactive Saturday, and when Gen. White heliographed Gen. Buller could make no move, but only an ineffective demonstration.

Twenty-two transports will be on the way to South Africa during the present month. According to the programme 25,000 additional troops and 72 guns will soon be afloat. The government has ordered Vicker Sons & Maxim, limited, to manufacture as many 4.7-inch and 6-inch quick firing guns as can be turned out until otherwise ordered. The Times publishes the following, dated Jan. 6, from Modder River:

"News from Belmont show that the Queensland and Canadian volunteers have been so energetic in that neighborhood that a large belt of the Free State across the border has been deserted by the Boers."

Lord Dunraven, in the Times this morning, returns to his arraignment of the war department's inferior artillery system. He says:

"It is useless for the government to say that our artillery is equal to that of foreign nations since the Boers have longer range mobile guns."

Repulsed With Heavy Loss.

London, Jan. 10.—The war office has just published the following dispatch from Gen. Buller:

The following is from White, dated 2 p. m. yesterday:

"An attack was commenced on my position but was chiefly against Caesar's camp and Wagon hill. The enemy was in great strength and has pushed the attack with the greatest courage and energy. Some of the intrenchments on Wagon hill were three times taken by the enemy and retaken by us. The attack continued until 7:30 p. m. One point in our position was occupied by the enemy the whole day. But at dusk, in a very heavy rain storm, they were turned out of this position at the point of the bayonet in a most gallant manner by the Devons, led by Col. Park. Col. Ian Hamilton commanded on Wagon hill and rendered valuable service. The troops have had a very trying time and have behaved excellently. They are elated at the service they have rendered the queen. The enemy were repulsed everywhere with very heavy loss, greatly exceeding that on my side, which will be reported as soon as the lists are completed."

Striker Fatally Shot.

Chicago, Jan. 10.—Strikers made another attack on men employed at the intercepting sewer in Thirty-ninth street, near Wentworth avenue, and in the general fight that took place one of the strikers, Roger O'Brien, was fatally shot. Over a dozen shots were fired. A number of strikers were arrested.

GEAR FOR SENATOR.

Receives the Caucus Nomination by Iowa Republicans.

Des Moines, Iowa, Jan. 10.—Senator John Henry Gear was renominated by the Republicans in joint caucus last evening. A. B. Cummins' name was not presented because it had been determined that defeat was inevitable, Senator Gear was, therefore, nominated without opposition. The senatorial election will take place on Tuesday next, when the houses will meet separately and ballot. Next day they will take a joint ballot.

The twenty-eighth general assembly opened its sessions yesterday and the houses effected formal organization. Dr. H. Bowen of Allamakee county was elected speaker without opposition. The Democratic caucus named F. E. White of Webster as Democratic candidate for senator and he will receive the compliment of his party's vote.

DEATH DUE TO NEGLECT.

So Coroner's Jury Reports on Ethel Yates.

Council Bluffs, Iowa, Jan. 10. — The coroner's jury, which has been investigating the death of Ethel Yates, returned a verdict that death was due to neglect. The post mortem showed that death was due to appendicitis. The doctors testified that with proper care her life could have been saved. A physician was attending her when her mother returned home and dispensed with his services. He testified that at that time she was improving. No warrants have been issued for the parties interested, but the matter will be presented to the grand jury.

DORSEY FOUND GUILTY.

East Grand Forks Murderer Convicted at Crookston.

Crookston, Minn., Jan. 10.—The Dorsey murder trial was concluded late last night, when the jury returned a verdict of murder in the third degree. Sentence will be passed to-day. The defense drew as strongly as possible upon the theory that Dorsey was insane at the moment he committed the deed, but there was little in the circumstances accompanying, or in the hereditary phase of the matter, to sustain the theory.

SISTER AUGUSTA'S BODY.

Missing Nun Evidently Committed Suicide by Drowning.

Kenosha, Wis., Jan. 10.—The body of Sister Augusta was found on the lake shore yesterday, having been washed there by the waves of Lake Michigan. Sister Augusta disappeared from Kemper Hall on Tuesday last, after attending the annual retreat of the Sisters of St. Mary. Her disappearance was very mysterious. The case is believed to be one of suicide. Her former home was in St. Louis.

ASHLAND BLAZE.

Merchants Lose Thirty Thousand Dollars.

Ashland, Wis., Jan. 10.—Ashland experienced a $30,000 blaze with these losses: Cline & Co., stock, $15,000; W. H. MacMiller, stock and building, $8,000; R. C. Garvey, stock, $1,000; Mrs. Schuppe, buildings, $750; M. S. Hosmer, building, $3,000.

Train Ditched.

Grand Junction, Colo., Jan. 10.—The second section of No. 1, the west-bound Rio Grande & Western, was ditched by an immense rock slide at a point between Westwater and the Utah line, thirty miles west of here, which resulted in the death of fireman W. J. Ryan. None of the passengers were injured.

Former Duluth Man Dead.

Phoenix, Ariz., Jan. 10.—Byron Binnell, recently of Duluth, Minn., a native of New York, who founded the Duluth Evening Herald in 1882, died here yesterday of consumption, aged sixty-eight years. He leaves a wife, two daughters and a son. His son is manager of the Duluth Daily Tribune.

Molders on Strike.

Racine, Wis., Jan. 10—The Lakeside Mallable Iron company was compelled to shut down its plant because of a strike of forty molders. The plant employs 125 men. A refusal of the company to advance wages from 10 to 20 per cent is said to be the cause.

Bogus Coins.

Winona, Minn., Jan. 10—Considerable spurious coin has been found in circulation in the city. Some time ago some light-weight $5 gold pieces were discovered, and recently counterfeit half-dollars were presented at the banks. There is no clue to their origin.

On a Serious Charge.

Wadena, Minn., Jan. 10.—Frank Korthols, aged about twenty-one years, was brought in by the sheriff from Germany township, this county, charged with assault upon Mrs. Joseph J. Nehl. He was bound over to appear before the next grand jury.

Robbed a Creamery.

Yankton, S. D., Jan. 10. — A daring robbery is reported from the Center Point creamery. A window of the creamery was opened and eleven tubs of butter taken out and carried away. The butter was valued at $150.

Iowa City Residence Burned.

Iowa City, Iowa, Jan. 10.—Lawyer H. E. Porter's fine residence burned. Mrs. Porter was alone in the house and fell on the stairway with a burning lamp. The loss is over $3,000; partly insured.

Clothing Stock Damaged.

Sleepy Eye, Minn., Jan. 10. — Weber Bros.' clothing and shoe store was damaged to the extent of $4,000 on stock and $500 on the building; insured.

GROSS TREACHERY

CHARGED AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT BY PETTIGREW.

Sensational Statements of the South Dakota Senator Vigorously Denied by Senator Lodge — Senator Morgan Makes a Strong Speech on the Race Question—The House Orders an Investigation of the Charges That Polygamists Have Been Appointed to Office in Utah, and Also of the Wardner Riots.

Washington, Jan. 9.—During the discussion yesterday of a resolution of inquiry offered by Mr. Pettigrew of South Dakota some sensational statements were made regarding the attitude of this government toward the Filipinos. Mr. Pettigrew said this government had attacked its allies and thereby had been guilty of the grossest treachery. This statement was denied vigorously by Mr. Lodge, who declared that this government had done nothing of the kind, and that not even remotely had it recognized the so-called government of the Filipinos.

Mr. Morgan of Alabama discussed the race question in the South, basing his remarks upon a resolution offered by Mr. Pritchard (Rep., N. C.). He thought some course should be adopted which would prevent a repetition of the Hayes-Tilden controversy, and discussed at length the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the constitution. He contended that to force the black race into a social and political equality with the white race was only to clog the progress of all mankind. The speech was a strong appeal for action that would benefit both races, and a defense of the new constitutions of Louisiana and North Carolina.

The House.

The house yesterday ordered two investigations as the result of resolutions introduced by Representative Lentz of Ohio. The first is to be an investigation by the committee on post offices and post roads into the charge that two federal appointees of the president, Postmaster John Graham of Provo City, Utah, and Postmaster Orson Smith of Logan, Utah, are under indictment as polygamists, and when affidavits to that effect are on file at the time of their appointment. The other is for an investigation by the military committee into the conduct of Gen. Merriam and the United States military officers during the Wardner riots and troubles attending thereto. The house adjourned until Wednesday.

INSULAR AFFAIRS.

House Committee Decides as to Its Own Jurisdiction.

Washington, Jan. 10—The house committee on insular affairs held its first meeting yesterday. There was a general discussion of the jurisdiction of the committee under the terms of the rule adopted, and it was decided the committee had jurisdiction over everything relating to the territory ceded by Spain excepting the appropriations and revenues. The committee has before it a large number of measures relating to the internal affairs of the territory.

"SOCIETY COACH."

Mrs. Skinner Has to Pay Pretty Dearly for Being Trained.

New York, Jan. 10.—Miss Mary A. Howe has obtained a verdict for $5,000 in the supreme court in her action against Mrs. Francis Augusta Skinner. The suit was brought by Miss Howe for $24,750 for services rendered by her to Mrs. Skinner as "society coach," as a companion and entertainer.

IS THE AMEER DEAD?

A Report is Current in St. Petersburg to That Effect.

Chicago, Jan. 10—A cablegram to the Record from Moscow says: A rumor is circulating in St. Petersburg, traced to official sources, that the ameer of Afghanistan is dead. It is feared that disturbances in Kabul will follow if the ameer is, in fact, dead.

A LAST RAIL.

Another Division of the Trans-Siberian Railroad Completed.

Chicago, Jan. 10—A cablegram to the Record says: The last rail on the division of the Trans-Siberian railway between Moscow and Stretinsk, in the Trans-Baikal province of Siberia, about 1,500 miles from Vladivostok, was laid Dec. 16.

Wrecked in a Fog.

Union City, Tenn., Jan. 10. — Owing to a dense fog the fast mail train on the Illinois Central railroad ran into a freight train at Moffatt Junction, demolishing both engines and the baggage, mail and express car, as well as several freight cars. Engineer downing, of the freight, was killed. The other train men saved their lives by jumping.

Shot by His Wife's Paramour.

Adelphi, Ohio, Jan. 10. — William Bechard, who went to Middlefort, a hill settlement Sunday night to ask his wife to return to their home, was shot and instantly killed by a young man named Hedges whom Bechard found with his wife. Hedges was bound over without bail and is in jail.

Prisoner Commits Suicide.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Jan 10—William Smith, thirty years old, a city prisoner on the chain gang, committed suicide. Smith deriberately threw himself under a rapidly moving street car and was instantly killed.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Overflow From the Wires in a Condensed Form.

Alfred E. Burr, editor of the Hartford, Conn., Times, is dead.

Admiral Dewey has accepted the invitation to visit St. Louis in May.

The wholesale and retail shoe stores of John D. Frank at Canton, Ohio, was burned. Loss, $70,000.

The Great Western Zinc Company of Chicago was incorporated at Dover, Del., to operate and mine zinc and other metals. Capital $300,000.

The Yale and Harvard boat races will take place at New London Thursday, June 28. Each college will send three crews, a 'varsity eight, a 'varsity four and a freshman eight.

Capt. John W. Waring, who reported recently after a prolonged and mysterious absence, has apparently given a satisfactory explanation of his conduct and is to appear before an examining board without delay for examination as to his fitness for promotion.

THE MARKETS.

Latest Quotations From Grain and Live Stock Centers.

St. Paul, Jan. 10. — Wheat — No. 1 Northern, 64 1-4@65 1-4c; No. 2 Northern, 61 1-4@63 1-2c. Corn—No. 3 yellow, 28 1-2@29c; No. 3, 28@28 1-2c. Oats—No. 3 white, 23 1-4 @ 23 1-2c; No. 3, 22 3-4@23 1-4c. Barley and Rye—Feed barley, 31@32 1-2c; malting grade, 33@35c; No. 2 rye, 47 1-2@47 3-4c; No. 3 rye, 46@46 1-2c.

Minneapolis, Jan. 10.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 64 1-4@65 1-4c; No. 2 Northern, 61 1-4 @ 62c; No. 3, 60 @ 62 1-2c. Corn — No. 3 yellow, 28 1-4c; No. 4, 27 1-2c. Oats — No. 3 white, 23 1-4@23 1-2c; No. 3, 23@23 1-4c. Barley, 33@40c.

Duluth, Jan. 10.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, 65 7-8c; No. 1 Northern, 64 3-8c; No. 2 Northern, 61 7-8c; No. 3 spring, 58 1-8c; to arrive, No. 1 hard, 65 7-8c; No. 1 Northern, 64 3-8c; May, No. 1 Northern, 66 7-8c; July, No. 1 Northern, 68c; oats, 22 1-2@23c; rye, 48 1-2c; barley, 34@37c; flax, to arrive, $1.44; cash, $1.44; May, $1.48; corn, 29 1-4c.

Milwaukee, Wis., Jan. 10.—Flour is steady. Wheat higher; No. 1 Northern, 65 1-2@66c; No. 2 Northern, 63 1-2@64c. Rye firmer; No. 1, 55 1-2c. Barley dull; No. 2, 45c; sample, 33@43 1-4c. Oats steady; No. 2 white, 25c.

Chicago, Jan. 10.—Wheat—No. 2 red, 67c; No. 3 red, 63@65 1-2c; No. 2 hard winter, 63 1-2@64c; No. 3 hard winter, 60@63 1-2c; No. 1 Northern, spring, 65@67 1-2c; No. 2 Northern spring, 65@67c; No. 3 spring, 60@62 1-2c. Corn—No. 2, 32 3-4c; No. 3, 32 1-4@32 1-2c.

Chicago, Jan. 10. — Cattle — Beeves, $4.20@6.60; cows and heifers, $3.20 @ 5; stockers and feeders, $3 @ 4.90; Texas fed beeves, $4.10@5.30. Hogs—Mixed and butchers, $4.25@4.50; good to choice heavy, $4.45@4.50; rough heavy, $4.20@4.35; light, $4.25 @ 4.42 1-2; bulk of sales, $4.40 @ 4.45. Sheep, $4.40@5.05; lambs, $4.50@6.25.

Sioux City, Iowa, Jan. 10.—Cattle—Beeves, $4.50@5.50; cows and bulls, mixed, $2@4; stockers and feeders, $3.50@4.40; calves and yearlings, $3.50@4.75. Hogs, $4.25@4.35; bulk, $4.25@4.30.

South St. Paul, Jan. 10. — Hogs — $4@4.35. Cattle — Cows, $2.40@4.50; calves, $4; steers, $5.10; stockers, $3.65@4; bulls, $2.40@3.95. Sheep, $4.40; lambs, $5.25.

Famine in India.

New York, Jan. 10.—Latest mail advices from India aver that the situation there grows darker every week. Three million are working on government relief work. The sale of children by starving parents is becoming common. Families are breaking up, each member for himself in search of food. Abandoned children are found with frequency. It is a famine of water as well as of food. Cattle are dying off by thousands and no rain is now expected until June.

Marshal Bazaine's Widow Dead.

City of Mexico, Jan. 10. — Madame Bazaine died at a private hospital in the suburbs of this city, where she had gone for an operation for cancer. She was allied to many aristocratic families here. When Marshal Bazaine felt into disgrace she adhered to his fortunes and on his imprisonment she plotted successfully for his escape. During recent years she had resided in this city with her daughter.

Improvement in Census Methods.

Washington, Jan. 10—It has been decided to improve on former methods of taking the census by giving to the supervisors of large cities (over 100,000 inhabitants) a sufficient clerical force to enable them to subdivide their territory in such a way as to secure competent help in the selection and appointment of enumerators and the supervision of the work.

"The Slasher" Confesses.

Washington, Jan. 10.—Max Krebs, a young German recently arrested here, has confessed to being "Jack the Slasher," who cut a number of ladies dresses. He has also confessed to having committed similar acts in Philadelphia. He claims his conduct was the result of nervous trouble.

Davitt's Successor.

London, Jan. 10. — A Dublin correspondent says Maj. John McBride, the organizer of the Transvaal Irish brigade, will be a candidate for the seat in the house of commons vacated by Mr. Davitt, and probably will not be opposed.

French Interests Guarded.

Santo Domingo, Jan. 10—The French warship Cecille has arrived here. The government has suppressed a proposed public demonstration considered by the French consul to be injurious to France. The situation continues tranquil.

The Bowbells Tribune

THOS. B. HURLEY, Publisher.

BOWBELLS, Ward Co., N. D.

Beggars want hand-outs and robbers demand hands up.

Sometimes a wife can read her husband like a blankbook.

"What's yours?" is a question that usually provokes a smile.

A man who is tied to his wife's apron string is well connected.

When a busy man has leisure he always does some other kind of work.

It is a sad case for the reading public when a journalist goes from bad to verse.

Many a man who is unable to write manages to make his mark in the world.

The man who sows seeds of courtesy and kindness will reap an abundant harvest.

The fellow who claims to be itching for a fight seldom comes to the scratch.

Always tell the truth—and you'll probably pose as the defendant in a suit for damages.

Speaker Henderson is said to be hot-tempered. He will have ample opportunity to demonstrate it.

Recent advices proclaimed that the chase after Aguinaldo had been given up. Now for another capital!

A Washington man who recently married, has asked his license fee back. He claims the investment was not profitable. Probably the lady has the same opinion.

"Citizen Sunday" has become a fixed institution in London, and this year on that date the clergymen in more than 300 churches of that city preached upon the duties of the citizen to the state. That is an institution which might well be adopted in this country. A man may be a good citizen without being religious; but at any rate every man who is truly religious should be a good citizen, and all the better citizen because he is religious.

A few centuries ago the bitterest foes in the world, probably, were the Spanish and the Dutch. Spain oppressed the Netherlands with unparalleled cruelties; the Dutch withstood the enemy and finally conquered them with unsurpassed heroism. Today the Spaniards are sending friendly congratulations to the Dutch in South Africa on their stubborn defense of their independence—the independence which the Spaniards themselves in the days of Alva so furiously denied. The whirligig of time has shown us few more striking changes of attitude than this. Spain once the great oppressor is now a friend of liberty. England once the Gibraltar of liberty is fighting that which made her great.

Florence Nightingale, now close upon 80 years of age, wrote a letter to survivors of Balaklava as a greeting for their recent union. The fragrance of her philanthropic work in the Crimean war is still a sweet savor after nearly half a century. What she did was a revelation to the world how a great purpose can carry one through labors almost measureless, amid surroundings fitted to try the stoutest heart. Those who saw the charge of the Light Brigade, and also witnessed her heroic labors, might well have reckoned her chances of survival far less than those of the men who faced the guns. Was not hers a case of losing life yet saving it? She was a martyr in will, if not in deed, but was spared for further service and permitted to be a pattern in noble works.

The Supreme Court of Indiana held, in the case of the City of Valparaiso vs. Hagen et al. that a municipal corporation, so long as it acts in conformity with the statutes and proceeds skillfully and without negligence or malice, and pursues the only natural and reasonably possible line of drainage, has a right to discharge its sewage into a natural water course and cannot be enjoined from doing so at the suit of lower riparian proprietors who suffer injury by reason of the pollution of the stream; that one who is injured by the acts of another done on his own land, which the latter has a clear legal right to do, is without any remedy either at law or in equity; that the rights of a riparian proprietor in a stream are subject to the privilege of other proprietors higher up the stream to exercise their legal rights with regard to it, and that the doing of an act which the law expressly sanctions and authorizes cannot be a nuisance except it become so by reason of the negligent or improper manner in which it is done.

General Miles has been interviewed on the war in South Africa. "The struggle between the British and the Boers," he says, "is a very serious war. There have been some severe losses, and I believe there will be serious encounters before it is ended. As to the probable results, I, of course, cannot predict. If the British are defeated, is it likely to involve Europe in serious complications? It might and it might not." In the language of the sapient Jack Bunsby, the significance of this observation seems to lie in the application on it.

VERY HARD PRESSED

BOERS MAKE A DETERMINED ATTACK ON LADYSMITH.

British Public Face to Face With the Critical Moment in the Campaign—Next News May Be the Fall of Ladysmith—White Beats the Enemy Off at First, but They Renewed Their Attack With Reinforcements—Gen. Buller Makes a Demonstration Against Colenso.

London, Jan. 9. — Gen. Buller has wired the war office the following, dated Jan. 6, from Frere Camp:

"The following message received from Gen. White at 1 p. m. to-day:

"'Jan. 6, 11 a. m.—Attack continues and enemy has been reinforced from the south.'

"The following was received at 4 this afternoon from Gen. White:

"'Jan. 6, 12:45 p. m.—Have beaten enemy off for the present, but they are still around me in great numbers, especially lots to the south, and I think renewed attack very probable.'

"The sun has failed and I cannot get further information from Ladysmith until to-morrow."

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London, Jan. 9.—Gen. Buller sends the following from Frere Camp, dated yesterday:

"This is from White, dated Sunday, 3:15 p. m.:

"'Attack renewed; am very hard pressed.'

"I have absolutely no more news and there is no sun. There is a camp rumor that White defeated the enemy at 5 o'clock and took 400 prisoners. I sent all available troops Saturday to make a demonstration at Colenso. The trenches there were all occupied by the enemy."

Fall of Ladysmith Feared.

London, Jan. 9.—The British public is at last face to face with a critical moment in the campaign. It may safely be said that at no previous time has there been such anxious suspense as was showed between the arrival of news bearing date of Ladysmith. The week opens with only fresh additions to the disasters that have befallen British Arms, and there is no longer any sustaining confidence to buoy up public opinion. The editorials this morning fairly reflect the extreme gravity of the situation with a painful undercurrent of nervous foreboding, mainly caused by the fact that while the Boers have now changed their tactics and assumed the offensive, Gen. Buller is apparently unable to do more to assist Gen. White than in making a demonstration. The Morning Post says: "He might as well have ordered a display of fireworks."

Great Britain has to face the terrible possibility that the next news will be the fall of Ladysmith. The disquieting feature is that the Boers seem to have had sufficient forces to deter Gen. Buller from attacking, while they themselves made strenuous efforts to reduce the town. In the presence of this enormous situation, even Gen. French's disaster, of which apparently the worst has not yet been heard, assumes quite minor importance in the eyes of the public. The war office has already decided upon immediate steps for sending an Eight regiment infantry division to South Africa.

Heaviest Yet Recorded.

London, Jan. 9. — A dispatch to the Daily Chronicle from Frere Camp says: "Saturday's bombardment of Ladysmith was the heaviest yet recorded. All the heavy guns were working and the Boers seem to be pouring in shells from every available lighter gun."

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London, Jan. 9.—A special dispatch from Frere Camp, dated Saturday at 7:20 p. m., says:

"Gen. White heliographs that he defeated the Boers this morning. They crept up so close to the defending forces that the Gordon Highlanders and the Manchesters actually repulsed them at the point of the bayonet."

Buller Attacks Colenso.

Frere Camp, Jan. 9. — At 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon an alarm was sounded in Chieveley Camp and all the troops in the camp turned out promptly and advanced into the plain.

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London, Jan. 9.—A special dispatch from Frere Camp, dated Saturday at 7 p. m., saps:

"At 2 o'clock this afternoon Gen. Clery's division marched out of camp to attack Colenso. Gen. Hildyard's brigade was on the left and Gen. Barton's on the right, with cavalry on the extreme right. The attack was slowly developed, and at 4:30 the British field guns advanced on the center and commenced shelling the Boer position on the flat land between Hlawan hill and Fort Wylie. About this time a heavy thunderstorm raged over the enemy's positions. At 5:30 our troops were still advancing and had reached a point very near Colenso. The naval 4.7 and field guns were busily dropping shells into the enemy's trenches along the river and the forts of the enemy had made no reply."

British Retreat From Dordrecht.

Lourenzo Marquez, Jan. 9. — A dispatch from the Boer headquarters near Dordrecht says: "The British have been compelled to retreat from Dordrecht. Fighting continues around Colesburg, where the British occupy some of the outside kopjes. Bullets are dropping inside the town."

French Meets a Reverse.

London, Jan. 9.—The war office publishes the following dispatch from Gen. Forestier-Walker, commanding at Cape Town, which is Gen. French's report, under date of Jan. 6:

"The situation is mush the same as yesterday, but I regret to report that a serious accident has happened to the First battalion of the Suffolk regiment. From news just come to hand from them I gather that with the authority and with the knowledge of Gen. French four companies of the First battalion advanced by night against a low hill one mile from their camp. They attacked at dawn. Lieut. Col. Watson, commanding, gave orders to charge. He was at once wounded. Orders for retirement were given. Three-quarters of the force retreated to camp. The remainder held their ground until they were overpowered by greater numbers, when they surrendered. Seventy were taken prisoners, including seven officers. Gen. French reports that the Boer commando which made the attack Jan. 4 lost fifty killed, besides wounded and prisoners. The commando was dispersed."

NOTED MEN INDICTED.

Grand Jury of Ingham County, Mich., Concludes Its Labors.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 9.—The Ingham county grand jury, which created a series of sensations by bringing bills of indictment charging several state officers with flagrant criminal offenses, has adjourned, the term of office of Judge Person, who summoned the jury, having expired. The following are the persons who have been indicted and the offenses alleged:

Edgar J. Adams, speaker of the house of representatives, two indictments for bribery; William A. French, state land commissioner, offering bribes; Charles H. Pratt, agent for a law book concern, offering bribes; Representative D. Judson Hammond, Pontiac, soliciting bribes; Fred A. Maynard, ex-attorney general, misdemeanor in retaining portion of his chief clerk's salary; William White, state quartermaster general; Col. Harold Smith, assistant quartermaster; Arthur F. Marsh, adjutant general and chairman of the Republican state central committee, and Eli R. Sutton, regent of the University of Michigan and member of Gov. Pingree's staff, charged with alleged fraud and embezzlement in connection with the sale and alleged repurchase of military supplies.

CAUSED BY JEALOUSY.

Most Deliberate and Cold-Blooded Murder.

Newcastle, Pa., Jan. 9. — Jearousy was the cause of a most deliberate and cold-blooded murder here Saturday night, but the authorities were not notified until yesterday morning. Raphael Ambrosia and Peter Varavade, quarrymen, were in love with the same girl, Gracio Veltra. Saturday night Ambrosia, with two male friends, started out to visit at a neighboring house. Varavade lay in ambush for his rival, and when the latter came abreast of him he drew a razor across Ambrosia's face. He had evidently missed his throat, but he cut a gash that extended from the forehead to the chin, laying bare the teeth, and, in fact, opening the entire side of the face. Ambrosia uttered a shriek and the next instant Varavade drew his revolver and fired. The bullet entered the right side and must have passed straight to the heart, for Ambrosia fell dead and did not utter a sound. The murderer waved the other two men back with his revolver and calmly walked back to the boarding house, where he changed his coat and vest and left in the darkness and has not yet been found.

CRISTIAN SCIENCE VS. DIPHTHERIA

Bitter Battle in Which the Fell Disease Comes Out Winner.

Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 9.—The Dispatch says: Diphtheria and Christian Science have had a bitter battle in a New Brighton family for the past two weeks. Diphtheria has won so far. Two children are dead, while a third child and the father are dangerously ill with the same disease. Frank Martzelof and his wife have been believers in Christian Science for three years, and so confirmed in the doctrine are they that they have seen their two little ones die of malignant diphtheria and were willing to see their remaining child perish rather than take her case "out of the hands of the Lord." Not until forced to do so by the health authorities would the parents permit a physician in the house, even then the father refused to give the medicine prescribed and the health officials were compelled to take the family in charge. Beaver Valley people are very much wrought up over the matter and it is likely that Christian Science, with its prominent leaders in New Brighton, will be investigated by the courts.

BURNS OUT A SISTER'S EYE.

Five-Year-Old Boy Thrusts a Hot Poker Into a Child's Face.

Cleveland, Ohio, Jan. 9.—Mrs. Mary Patrick Stanton left her two children, a boy five years old and a girl three years old, alone. They played happily for awhile, when the boy, spying a poker, put it into the fire, and when it turned red hot thrust it into one of the girl's eyes, burning out the optic.

Killed His Neighbor.

Evansville, Ind., Jan. 9.—James Rutter, a farmer of Posey county, shot and killed Frank Spottsville, a neighbor. Rutter was trespassing on Spottsville's farm, and when ordered off drew his revolver and fired. He tried to escape across the river to Kentucky, but was captured by Sheriff Thomas just as he reached the river and is now in jail at Mount Vernon.

To Prevent Revolt.

Lima, Peru, Jan. 9.—In consequence of the reported attempts on the part of Chile to Chileanize the provinces of Taona and Arica, the revolutionary chiefs residing in Iquique have resolved to paralyze all efforts at revolt by issuing a manifesto to the nation leaving the government's hands free to devote entire attention to the rescue of these provinces.

Britain Buys French Guns.

Paris, Jan., 9.—The Matin says that Great Britain has purchased two batteries at the Loire basin. The Creusot works refused to supply England with any guns.

Arrested for Forgery.

Doland, S. D., Jan. 9.—Adam Leno was arrested in this place for forging a check for $25 on a liveryman at Groton, which he tried to get cashed here.

New York Factory Burned.

New York, Jan. 9.—Fire destroyed a six-story building at Fifty-ninth street and First avenue, occupied as a factory building. Loss, $200,000.

Great Fund for Refugees.

London, Jan. 9.—The Mansion house fund for the relief of refugees from The Transvaal has reached £500,000.

AMERICANS KILLED

IN RECONNAISSANCES OUT OF IMUS, CAVITE PROVINCE.

Three Were Killed and Twenty Wounded—Insurgent Loss Estimated at Sixty Killed and Eighty Wounded—Lieut. Gillmore Tells a Remarkable Story of His Eight Months' Captivity—Weak and Nervous From Hardships—Says Insurrection Will Last as Long as There Are Any Tagals Left.

Manila, Jan. 9.—Reconnoissances out of Imus, Cavite province, yesterday morning resulted in the loss of three Americans killed and twenty wounded. The enemy's loss is estimated at sixty killed and eighty wounded. Col. Berkimer, with a battalion of the Twenty-eighth volunteer infantry, advanced toward Novaltate. Maj. Tagert, with two battalions of the same regiment, advanced to Perez das Marinas. A force of infantry was engaged south of Imus.

Schwan Occupies Binan.

Manila, Jan. 9.—Gen Schwan's column, advancing to the south, occupied Binan. One American was killed. Nine of the enemy's dear were found on the field after the fight. A number of rifles were captured and several prisoners were taken. Johnson, a deserter from the Sixth United States artillery, clothed in a major's uniform, was found among the insurgent dead at Novalate yesterday. Gen. Wheaton is moving toward Perez das Marinas to-day.

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Washington, Jan. 9.—The navy department has received the following from Admiral Watson:

"Lieut. Gilmore, Walton, Van Doit, Ellsworth, Brisolese, Anderson, Peterson, Edwards arrived. Also Farley, Burke and Herbert, of Urdanetta. Only Venville unaccounted for. Last seen at Baler June 15."

Lieut. Gillmore in Manila.

Manila, Jan. 9.—Lieut. J. C. Gillmore, of the United States gunboat Yorktown, who was captured by the insurgents last April near Baler, on the east coast of Luzon, and released a few days ago by Col. Luther R. Hare, of the Thirty-third volunteer infantry, sat yesterday in the apartment of his sister, Mrs. Maj. Price, at the Hotel Oriente, in Manila, and told a remarkable story of his eight months in captivity, ending with his dramatic deliverance from death that seemed to be inevitable. Although tanned and ruddy from exposure he is weak and nervous from hardships. He speaks warmly of Aguinaldo and very bitterly against Gen. Tino, stating that while in the former's jurisdiction he was treated splendidly, but that after he fell into Tino's hands he suffered everything. Lieut. Gilmore declined to speak regarding political conditions, except to say he believed the insurrection would last as long os there were any Tagals left. The members of the party reported to Gen. Otis yesterday morning. They are barefooted and in rags. Some carried rifles and others pet monkeys. They attracted a great deal of attention as they passed through the streets. Those whose enlistment is about expiring will be sent to the United States. Others will be returned to their respective organizations.

Stricken in the Pulpit.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 9.—A special to the Free Press from Kalamazoo says: Rev. C. J. Thomas was stricken with apoplexy last night in his pulpit. He had just finished his sermon and raised his hands, saying: "Let us pray," when a pained expression shot over his face and he fell to the floor. His condition is pronounced as extremely precarious. He is fifty-five years old and a prominent minister of this city.

Says Goebel Will Win.

Chicago, Jan. 9.—Ury Woodson of Kentucky, national Democratic committeeman from that state and a member of the ways and means committee, who came to Chicago to attend the Jackson banquet, said: "Mr. Goebel will be in possession of the governor's office between Jan. 25 and Feb. 1. Senator Blackburn, and not Mr. Goebel, is the man who insisted upon carrying the contest up to the legislature."

Sliced the Manager With a Razor.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Jan. 9.—Moses P. Taylor, colored theatrical manager, had his congress of creole "beauties" here the past week and failed to meet his pay roll. After the show last night the creales chased him. One of them cut him with a razor and he is at the hospital in a critical condition. The women all escaped and it is not known which one slashed the manager across the face and throat with the razor.

Peacemakers Seriously Cut.

Chicago, Jan. 9. — In a hand-to-hand fight between members of the Salvation Army and two men yesterday Albert Fred and Peter Kopman, of the Army, were seriously cut. Emmett D. Craig and another man engaged in a fight during the Army's services, and both turned on members of the Army who tried to separate them, using knives. Craig was arrested and the other man escaped.

Son Guilty, Mother Innocent.

Pana, Ill., Jan. 9. — At the trial of Henry Brunot and his mother for the murder of Jane Brunot, whose body was found in the abandoned well on the Brunot farm last April, Brunot confessed the crime, exonerating his mother. He was given a life sentence.

Condemned Murderers Escape.

Dexter, Mo., Jan. 9.—James Tettaton and Milo Gregory, under sentence of death for murder, and two cattle thieves escaped from the jail at Kennett by tunneling under their cells. A posse is in search of them.

Bank Cashier Shot.

Russellville, Ky., Jan. 9. — Edward Sinclair, cashier of the Deposit bank, was shot and seriously wounded. It is alleged the shooting was done by Will Elliston, a brother-in-law of Mr. Sinclair.

CHILDREN CREMATED.

Four Lives Lost by the Burning of a Minnesota Home.

Little Falls, Minn., Jan. 9.—Four of the children of Mike Kerrich of Pierz, fifteen miles east of Little Falls, were burned to a crisp last night. The children had gone to bed up stairs, and as the parents, who were both sick, were retiring for the night they noticed the top of the kitchen was on fire. They promptly tried to rescue the children from their peril, but the flames spread so rapidly that their efforts were of no avail. One child, a girl of seventeen, while wandering around in the smoke, fell through the stairway and was saved. The parents were quite badly burned in trying to rescue the children. The children burned were all girls, ranging in age from seven to fifteen.

GHOST OF NELSON APPEARED.

Statement Made by a Witness in the Buell Murder Trial.

Ashland, Wis., Jan. 9. — The details of finding the supposed skeleton of Peter F. Nelson, leading to the arrest of Eugene J. Buell for murder, were related by Buell's father-in-law, R. D. Boardman, on the witness stand. Mr. Boardman testified that three weeks after Nelson's disappearance in September, 1896, the ghost of Nelson appeared to him and said: "I am killed," and then vanished. He thereupon engaged experienced Indian woodsmen to search for Nelson's body, and it was found nine month's later. The case will last another week.

DEATH IN A RESTAURANT.

Minnesota Man Dies Suddenly in Chicago.

Chicago, Jan. 9. — After ordering a meal in a restaurant last night a well dressed man, supposed to be Harmon Lee of Hibbing, Minn., suddenly fell forward on a table and died before medical aid could be summoned. The police were notified and the body was removed to the morgue. Letters addressed from Hibbing indicate that the deceased was engaged in business there and was in Chicago receiving medical treatment. A physician gave his opinion that death was due to heart failure.

Gen. Stanton Critically Ill.

Omaha, Jan. 9.—Gen. T. H. Stanton, U. S. A., retired, is critically ill at his residence in this city. Gen. Stanton, who for some time served in the position of paymaster at Washington and was later promoted to brigadier general, came to his home here last fall and just before Christmas was taken ill with affection of the liver. He has retained his bed ever since and the case has not yielded to treatment. While the life of the veteran officer is not considered to be immediately in danger his condition is critical.

Revised Board of Health.

St. Paul, Jan. 9.—Six members of the state board of health were appointed by Gov. Lind, including Dr. Staples of Winona, who is now the president, and Dr. Reynolds of St. Anthony Park, director of the veterinary department. The four new men named by Gov. Lind are Dr. S. M. Stocker of Duluth, Dr. Charles H. Mayo of Rochester, Dr. R. F. Whitestone of Argyle and Dr. Edward Shumpik of Minneapolis.

College Boys Will Orate.

Fargo, N. D., Jan. 9. — Representatives of the Agricultural college, Fargo; Fargo college, Fargo; University of North Dakota, Grand Forks; Red River Valley university, Wahpeton, met here and agreed upon Feb. 28 and Fargo as the time and place for holding the intercollegiate contest. The winning speaker and the alternate will contest with South Dakota in an interstate meeting a little later.

Warehouse Destroyed by Fire.

Butte, Mont., Jan. 9. — The large warehouse of the Hennessy Mercantile company opposite the Great Northern depot was destroyed by fire at an early hour yesterday morning. Loss on building, $12,000, fully insured; loss on stock, between $40,000 and $45,000, insured for $20,000. Cause unknown, but believed to have been from a defective wire or spontaneous combustion.

An Aged Blind Pigger.

Fargo, N. D., Jan. 9.—There seems no age limit to blind piggers in this state. Recently at Minto a man was arrested who gave his age at ninety, and the officers claimed he looked it. He had been conducting a blind pig, and asserted it was the only manner in which he could earn a livelihood.

Prosperity at Huron.

Huron, S. D., Jan. 8.—The year 1899 was an exceptionally prosperous one for this city and Beadle county. The population has materially increased and there is not a vacant house in the city, and tenement houses are in daily demand. Several new residences were built during the year.

Century of Life.

Winona, Minn., Jan. 9.Jacob Johns of the town of Heart, this county, has reached the age of 100 years, and the occasion was celebrated in an appropriate manner. He is hale and hearty. He was born in Breslau.

Rodewald Discharged.

New Ulm, Minn., Jan. 9. — Dietrich Rodewald, held to the grand jury for the alleged murder of Thomas Chute, near Sleepy Eye last fall, was discharged from custody, no indictment being found.

Blaze at Bluffton.

Bluffton, Minn., Jan. 9.—At midnight fire destroyed the store of Kloppenbach & Co., general merchandise. A man sleeping in the building narrowly escaped. Loss, $4,000; no insurance.

Killed by Falling Slate.

Bedford, Ind., Jan. 9.—William Buck, a miner at F. M. Dugger's Summit Mine No. 2, was killed by falling slate. The men were sitting around the entrance of the mine eating dinner when the slate suddenly fell in on them.

Up Go Wages.

Joliet, Ill., Jan. 9.—The notice of a general advance of 7 1-2 per cent in wages posted by the four plants of the American Steel and Wire company here will benefit 2,000 employes of the company.

IN NORTH DAKOTA

BREVET FOR TREUMANN.

Lieutenant Colonel and N. Dakota Soldiers Highly Complimented by the Dead General.

Lieut. Col. W. C. Treumann has received the following notice of recommendation for brevet as colonel of volunteers, from the headquarters of the lamented Maj. Gen. Lawton, Manila, P. I. The high tribute paid the colonel and the North Dakota regiment, coming as it does from the highest authority on the war in the Philippines, cannot fail to be appreciated in the highest sense of the word by every citizen of the state:

"Headquarters First Division, Eighth Army Corps, Manila, P. I., Nov. 6, 1899.—Lieut. Col. W. C. Treumann, First North Lakota Volunteer Infantry. —Sir: I have the honor to inform you that the division commander, Maj. Gen. H. W. Lawton, United States volunteers, in his final report, dated Sept. 26, 1899, of an expedition to the provinces of Bulacan, Neuva Ecija and Jampanga, Luzon, P. I., April 22 to May 30, 1899 (San Isidro or northern expedition), recommended you for brevet as colonel of volunteers, under section 1209, R. S."

The following is an extract from the general's report of that expedition:

"But of the North Dakotas, commanded by Lieut. Col. Treumann, it is desired to express special appreciation. This regiment had orders to leave nothing behind, and literally carried transportation over bad places, and put squads of men into the shafts to replace worn out and dead bulls. Every service, even to the use of pick and shovel, was performed by each, from the colonel down to the private, with the same commendable earnestness that has given this regiment its reputation for cheerful and effective accomplishment of any task set it. Very respectfully.

—"Clarence R. Edwards.

"Lieut. Colonel Forty-seventh Infantry, U. S. V., Acting Assistant Adjutant General."

"A BRIDGE ATTACHMENT."

Mandan May Find It Useful—Saloonkeepers and Allies at Their Wit's End.

The situation among saloon men has reached the acute stage, and there are all kinds of rumors as to the probable outcome. After the raids were made and the saloons were closed, the saloonkeepers and a certain county official of Mandan went to Bismarck and had a conference with Gov. Fancher to see if he could yank the string on the legal department of the administration and help them out of the present dilemma by calling off the prosecution. The governor is said to have referred them to Assistant Attorney General Philbrick. The saloonkeepers were rather jubilant for a few minutes, and gave it out cold that Gov. Fancher sympathized with them in their misfortunes. Of course none of the executive's friends believe the story, as he is sworn to enforce the law instead of condoling with violators.

The visit of the saloon men to Philbrick was barren of results. He refused to consider any proposition to call off the prosecution. The saloon men realize that Attorney General Cowan is in earnest and that they are up against a hard proposition, as there are no jury trials in injunction proceedings and any local sympathy at Mandan will not benefit them.

The saloon men and their friends are doing all in their power to have the appointment of Constable Clark revoked. He has been asked to resign, and claims to have been offered money to do so, and at a recent meeting of the Morton county commissioners a motion was made to reconsider the action by which he was appointed. He asserts his appointment is a matter of record and he will fight the case in the courts, and thus the affair stands.

The very boldness of the effort to close the saloons in such a stronghold as Mandan has challenged the attention of the people all over the state. Many who are not in favor of the prohibitory law admire the nerve with which Attorney General Cowan is enforcing the measure, and it looks as though Mandan will be compelled to follow the illustrious examples of Fargo and Grand Forks and cross the river for her drinks, as Bismarck still runs wide open.

GRAIN GROWERS' CONVENTION.

Attendance and Interest Expected to Surpass Last Year's.

The arrangements for the tri-state grain growers' convention at Fargo are progressing most satisfactorily. The meeting will be held Jan. 23-26, and, judging from inquiries concerning the event, the attendance will greatly exceed that of last spring, when the meeting was a success. Mayor Johnson of Fargo and President Worst of the agricultural college are doing some hard hustling in the interests of the convention. With one-fare rates from Minnesota and Dakota points, and with such well known speakers on the programme, the interest and attendance will be increased.

Jacob Schwindel was an applicant at Fargo for a divorce from Hannah Schwindel of Kankakee, Ill. It is not known whether the court was influenced by the name or not, but he granted the decree to the wife on her contest. Schwindel claimed he was a resident of Fargo and asked for the decree on the ground of desertion.

N. D. INSURANCE MEN.

Permanent Organization Effected, With Thos. Baker, President.

The fire insurance writers of the state effected a permanent organization at Fargo. Thomas Baker, Jr., of Fargo, was chosen president; W. A. Gordon, Grand Forks, secretary; A. Hilliard, Dickinson, treasurer; State treasurer Driscoll chairman of the executive committee. The first annual meeting will be held in May.

Street car agitation is now on at Fargo again. An effort to work up favorable sentiment is being made by C. M. Hertig, owner of the St. Cloud franchise. There is considerable opposition on the part of local capitalists and people who are looking after the city's interests, who object to the granting of a franchise without guaranteed returns to the city. Nearly every wheelman is enrolled against the movement.

THE LAUNCHING OF A WARSHIP.

It's An Impressive Scene When the Big Vessel Glides Into the Ocean.

"She starts; she moves; she seems to feel
The thrill of life along her keel.
* * * * * * *
And then, with one exultant bound,
She leaps into the ocean's arms."

And though "she" be a sailing vessel of the good, old-fashioned kind, or a modern battleship, the process is no different, and old ocean receives her as he always has, with the same sparkling hospitality.

The launching of a ship is one of the most impressive of sights, and particularly is this true if the vessel be a grim war-dog for the navy. When the Wisconsin was launched, Nov. 26, 1898, at San Francisco, thousands of people thronged the shipyard and the territory adjoining for a glimpse of the spectacle. It was a gala day in the history of the city, and the whole community was out en fete to participate in the festal occasion. High above the pigmy crowd the vessel towered, almost as Bunker Hill monument towers above the buildings which surround it. Near her bow stood the reviewing stand, with its load of notables, among them, the observed of all observers, she with the bottle of champagne with which the vessel was to be christened.

Far down beneath the keelson of the vessel stout hammers began to knock and beams gave out the sound which signified their capitulation before the fierce onslaught of the enemy. Steadily rained the blows, till all at once, with a creak and a lurch, which settled into a gliding motion, the great vessel started down the way, her cutwater glistening with champagne from the broken bottle.

"I christen thee Wisconsin," said a sweet voice, as the vessel swept away from its birthplace, and found rest on the bosom of old ocean amid a throng of fussy, inquisitive little tugboats which thrust their impertinent noses up against the sides of the new sea monarch as proudly and haughtily as you please.

THE X-RAYS AND LONGEVITY.

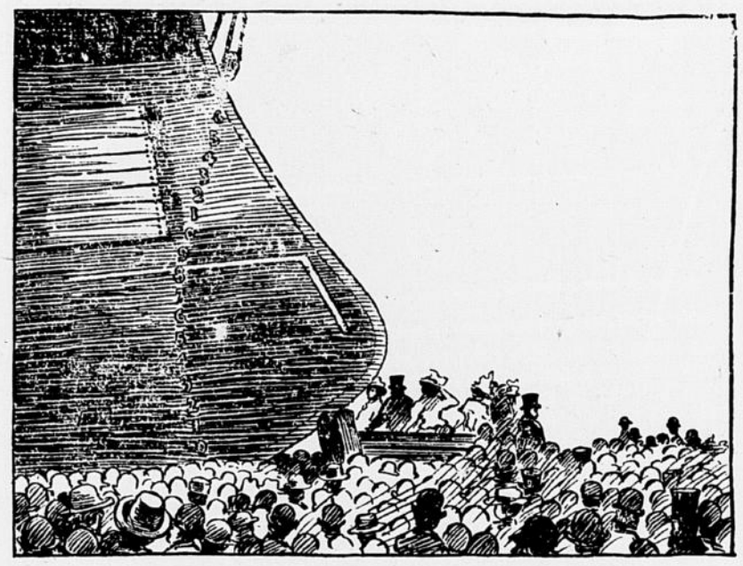
German Doctor Says You Can Find Out How Long You Will Live.

The other day a German doctor, M. Richter, sent a communication to the Imperial college of medicine of Berlin, which has made quite a stir in Germany. He avers that by a thorough study of the organs by means of X-rays one may determine pretty exactly the length of life of a human being. It was known for a long time that the size of the heart, the lungs, the digestive organs and the brain might be considered among the best conditions of longevity; but M. Richter goes still further. He holds that there exists a close correlation between the length of life and the dimensions of the different organs, and it is upon this supposed correlation that he bases a system supported by numerous observations and statistics. Richter admits himself that there are "individual exceptions." Without those exceptions his discovery might be considered one of the most terrible plagues that ever threatened humanity. The idea of changing the entire world into one immense troop of people condemned to death, and knowing the precise hour when they would quit this world could only originate in the brain of a German. Notwithstanding this, M. Richter is good enough to admit that there are natures which seem rebellious to every "interview" of this kind. Science has heard of the case of an Englishman, born in 1483, whose delicate appearance made all the doctors give him up when he was in his cradle. His chest was so narrow, says the report, that he seemed to have difficulty in breathing. Well, this young moribund, condemned by the doctors to die in short order, died in 1651, at the age of 169. He saw the reign of ten kings. Secundi Hango, consul of Venice at Smyrna, measured only fifty-seven centimeters around the chest, and one of his lungs was diseased. Nevertheless he lived to the age of 115 years. He was married five times and had forty-nine children. When he was 100 years old he got his wisdom teeth. When he was 110 his hair turned black again. At 112 his eyebrows and his beard turned black. But M. Richter classes these anomalies among the "individual exceptions."—Courrier des Etats Unis.

HAYDN AND THE LADIES.

Wonderful Susceptibility of the Great Composer.

When Haydn came to England he succumbed, says the writer of an article on "Music and Matrimony," in the Cornhill Magazine, to the charms of a certain Mrs. Shaw, who figures in his diary as the most beautiful woman he had ever met. As a matter of fact, Haydn was always meeting the "most beautiful" woman. "The loveliest woman I ever saw" was at one time a Mrs. Hodges, while at another time the widow of a musician named Schroeter so fascinated him that he kept her letters for many years, and declared that if it were not for the existence of Anna Maria he would have married her. Certainly Mrs. Schroeter's letters were pleasant enough. "Every moment of your company," she wrote from Buckingham Gate, in 1792, "is more and more precious to me now that your departure is so near. I feel for you the fondest and tenderest affection the human heart is capable of. I ever am, with the most inviolable attachment, my dearest and most beloved Haydn, most faithfully and most affectionately yours." What would the absent Frau Doctorin Haydn have said had she known of it? The composer also got mixed up in a little affair with the beautiful Mrs. Billington. Sir Joshua Reynolds was painting her portrait for him and had represented her as St. Cecilia listening to celestial music. "What do you think of the charming Billington's picture?" said the artist to Haydn when the work was finished. "It is indeed a beautiful picture," replied Haydn. "It is just like her, but there is a strange mistake. You have painted her listening to the angels, when you ought to have painted the angels listening to her." If Haydn paid compliments like this all 'round, we can easily understand how he attained such fame as a London society man.



JUST BEFORE THE LAUNCHING.

GAME HORSE.

Galloped Home with a "Twitch" on His Nose.

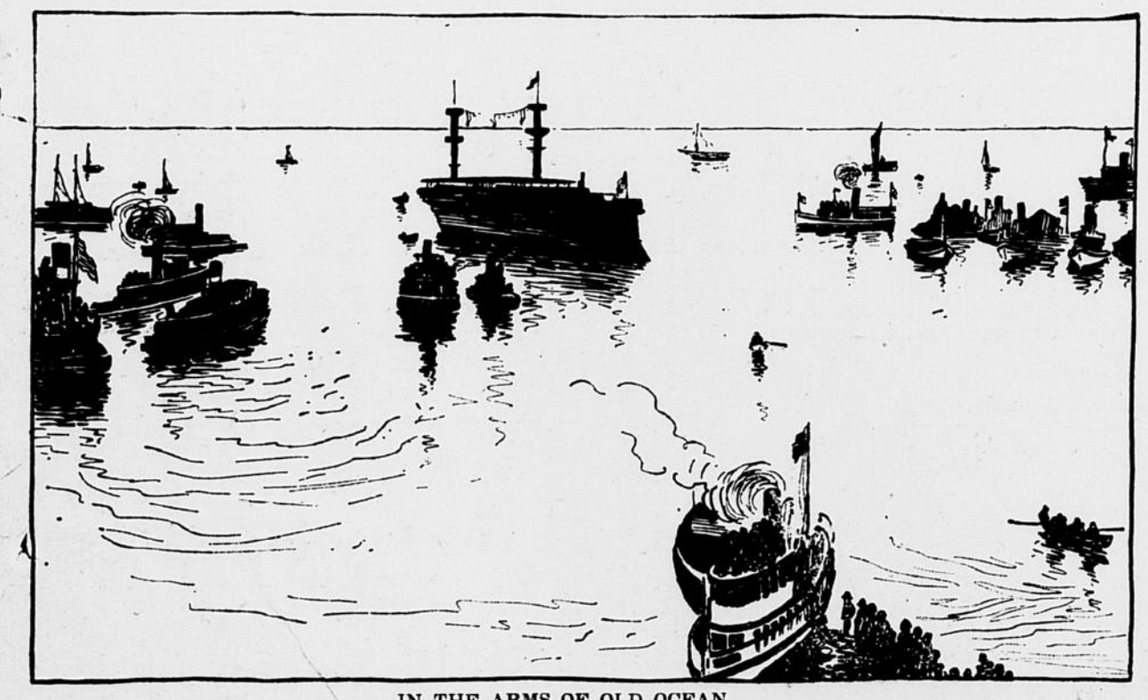
"I've seen many a thing on race tracks, but I think the greatest race I ever saw was at New Orleans a few years ago," remarked a track follower the other day. It was several years ago at New Orleans, and one of the best horses to bet on was Duke of Milpitas, owned by Ald. Carey of Chicago. But he was a rogue, and whenever he took it into his head to run no one could beat him, but if he sulked nothing could budge him. On this particular day he was a warm favorite, as the distance was seven-eighths, the going heavy, and all conditions just to the liking of the Duke. He went to the post all right, but he was son out of sorts, and no amount of lashing could make him budge. Finally a "twitch" was sent for and the assistant starter soon had the Duke toeing the mark. The 'twitch' had caught on his nose in some manner and the stick kept hitting him on the legs and chest. Despite them—or, perhaps, on account of it—the Duke ran faster than he ever did before. He won all the way, with the 'twitch' hanging to his nose. Ald. Carey won a small fortune on his horse, and he has the same old 'twitch' hanging in his private office to this day."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Why Tower, and Not Castle.

London's most famous historical building was named the "Tower," and not the "Castle," of London. Most fortresses of Norman construction in England keep the name of castle; London's Norman fortress alone bears another title. The reason is to be found in the methods of Norman military architecture. A Norman fortress was constructed of a tower or keep, with an attendant castle, each having the same relative importance. The first Constable of the Tower called himself "Constable of the Tower of London and its attendant Castle." Whereas in the case of most such buildings in England the name castle has survived longest, in the case of the principal fortresses at the capitals of Normandy and of Norman England the tower was the chief part of the fortifications. Thus the castle at Rouen, like the castle at London, always has been called the "Tour de Rouen." The White Tower was so called because its builder, Henry III., whitewashed it.

Large Walnut Tree.

The largest walnut tree ever cut in northeastern Kansas was recently felled near Fanning in Doniphan county. Its age was estimated at near 120 years, and it made 769 feet of lumber. The base of the tree measured four feet two inches. Most of the walnut timber now cut in that section is young timber.



IN THE ARMS OF OLD OCEAN.

Scene immediately after the Wisconsin was released from the cradle where she had been skillfully nursed for months.

Lord Salisbury's Oratory.

Lord Salisbury is one of the least pretentious of orators. Bent in figure and with eyes half closed, he is a listless speaker, who disdains to cultivate the art of elocution. He has a clear, penetrating voice of high carrying power, however, so that he is always heard distinctly in the largest public hall. His best speeches are made on such occasions as the Guildhall banquets, when he is conscious that for-

THE IRISH AND BOERS.

HOLLAND ONCE RISKED ALL FOR IRELAND.

And the Latter's Sympathy for the Burghers of South Africa Is Natural—A Chapter of Past History—End of Batavia.

The sympathy which the Irish express for the Boers today in the latter's struggle against the British in South Africa has a strong historical foundation, says the New York Sun. One hundred years ago Holland, then known as the Batavian republic, risked its all in an effort to rescue Ireland from the yoke of England, and though its sacrifices were unavailing Irishmen will ever gratefully remember them. The story of this alliance between the Irish and the Dutch and the chivalrous and self-sacrificing action of the latter may be interestingly recalled at the present time. The union was brought about by Theobald Wolfe Tone, whose undaunted energy, as restless as the sea, and whose extraordinary genius for organizing and bringing to the aid of his schemes cabinets who were indifferent when not hostile, have scarcely a parallel in history. He was the first great Irish republican.

Wolfe Tone was the son of a Dublin coachmaker and the organizer of the Society of United Irishmen, whose uprising in 1798 came very near shaking off the grasp of England. On account of his relations with the Rev. William Jackson, a protestant clergyman, who was sent by the French government as an emissary to Ireland, Tone had to fly to America, and in August, 1795, reached Wilmington on the Delaware river. He was then about 30 years of age. But banishment from his native land did not sever his heart from it nor weaken his resolve to make it free. In a few days he secured an interview with the French minister in Philadelphia, then the capital of the United States, and the following February found him in Havre, whence he immediately proceeded to Paris. The difficulties he first encountered would have crushed the hopes and heart of any one less undaunted and resourceful. Fortunately the American minister was friendly to him and Tone before long found himself discussing with Carnot, Hoche, Napoleon and the French directory plans and expeditions for the invasion of Ireland.

The result was that the following December an expedition comprising forty-three sail and having on board 15,000 troops, 45,000 stand of arms, artillery, ammunition, etc. sailed from Brest. The fleet had little more than cleared the shores of France when a storm arose which scattered the ships, and, the weather continuing foul, they were never reunited. A few of them reached the point of destination, Bantry bay, but Gen. Grouchy (the same who afterward failed Napoleon at Waterloo) refused to make a landing in the absence of Hoche, the commander in chief of the expedition, though he was urged to do so by Tone, who was with him aboard the same ship. Reverses seemed but to strengthen the purposes of Wolfe Tone, and, urged on by his ceaseless energy, the French directory authorized another expedition, but none of them ever effected a landing in Ireland except a puny and belated one under Gen. Humbert.

The foregoing indicates the character of an extraordinary young man in an extraordinary age, and will serve as an introduction in the Batavian republic and the compact he established there in Ireland's behalf. He had won the respect of Napoleon, who expressed his regret at St. Helena that he had not followed Wolfe Tone's advice by striking at England in Ireland instead of in Egypt; he had commanded the esteem of Carnot, the great war minister, the "organizer of victory," and of the greatest men in the French directory, but, seeing no immediate opportunity of accomplishing anything more in Paris in furtherance of his great projects, he cast his eyes toward the little republic on the North sea. And so in the early half of 1797 he turned his footsteps toward The Hague, and then was formed that friendly alliance between the Dutch and the Irish which survives so strongly today. Wolfe Tone at once set to work to lay his plans before the Batavian ministers, and, as that country and France were allies at the time, and both being hostile to England, his task was less difficult than he had anticipated. He was assisted, too, by his and Ireland's great friend, Gen. Hoche, who, unfortunately for both, died while in command of the French army of the Sombre and the Meuse, and nearly a month before the Dutch expedition for Ireland sailed.

The result of Tone's efforts at The Hague was the creation of a formidable naval and military expedition for the invasion of Ireland, the rendezvous of the fleet being at Texel, an island in the North sea. It consisted of fifteen ships of the line, eleven frigates and a number of sloops, in all carrying 14,000 men, besides a large quantity of arms and ammunition.

But the expedition never reached Ireland. For months there was adverse wind and weather and the expedition could not sail. At length the Dutch government issued an order to De Winter, who commanded the fleet, to put to sea. He did so on the morning of Oct. 11, 1797. His fleet and that of the English under Admiral Duncan came in sight of each other near the coast of Holland and off a place called Camperdown, a little town twenty-seven miles northwest of Amsterdam. An engagement bloodily and obstinately contested followed, and the end was the destruction of the Dutch fleet, a disaster which practically wiped out that heroic little nation from the list of great naval powers. And this fate came about because of her disinterested efforts on behalf of Ireland.

OUR IMMIGRANTS.

Scientific Classification of Those Who Are Coming to This Country.

The first step in statistical tabulation is classification, and classification invariably starts from an assumption of real or supposed resemblance. Not to dwell on such fundamental distinctions as those of color, race and nationality, we encounter the more special resemblances of agreement in religious belief, agreement in industrial preference, agreement in political conviction (as shown in election returns), similar susceptibility to emotionalism, similar capacities for rational comprehension, similar imperfections of nature, which result in lives of crime or pauperism. Remove from social statistics this postulate that blood kinship or mental resemblance between one social unit and another is the basis of social phenomena, and the statistics themselves would cease to exist. Statistics reveal also the consciousness which men have of their resemblances and their differences. It is statistically known that the geographical distribution of nationalities is not accidental or capricious. Immigrant Italians, Germans and Scandinavians find their way to those parts of the country where men of their own blood and speech are already established. Intermarriages of men and women of different nationalities are statistically known to be frequent where no differences of religion exist, and infrequent where different nationalities profess different faiths. The statistics of political elections are quite as much statistics of the consciousness of kind as of differences of mental type itself. The most significant fact of all, however, has still to be named. It is this: From the first known beginnings of statistical research to the present time every extension of statistical inquiry has been in a large measure due to the consciousness of kind. The first statistical surveys of communities of which we have any record were such tribal enumerations as those recorded in the book of Numbers, the avowed object of which was to ascertain the strength and resources of the various tribes by clans, lesser gentile groups, and households, not more for utilitarian reasons than for the gratification of gentile and tribal pride.—In Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

Letters from Besieged Parisians.

From the Seine, near Villeneuve, not far from Paris, has been taken a curious reminder of the days of the Paris siege. It is a zinc ball, which contained over 300 letters, written in December, 1870, when the German coil was tightening about the French capital. At that time, besides the balloons and carrier pigeons as means of communication with the outside world, the people of Paris inclosed letters in small zinc globes, sealed the receptacles hermetically and dropped them into the Seine. The friendly waters drifted the globes down until they reached the French lines below. After a while the Germans learned of this expedient, and placed nets in the river above the nets of the Frenchmen and captured the globes. A little while ago a fisherman near Villeneuve found one of these globes, and with a sharp knife opened it and extracted the letters. The old letters still legible, were sent to the postoffice, and such of the addresses as can be found will receive the missives twenty-eight years overdue.

Woman Who Fought with the Regiment.

The "Fighting Fifth," which is likely to take a leading part in the fighting in South Africa, is one of the very few regiments in the British army in which a woman fought for many years side by side with the men. On the tombstone of her grave at Brighton, which is still kept in good order by the officers, is the inscription: "In memory of Phoebe Hessel, who was born at Stepney in the year 1713. She served for many years as a soldier in the Fifth regiment in different parts of Europe, and in the year 1745 fought under the command of the Duke of Cumberland in the battle of Fontenoy, where she received a bayonet wound in her arm. Her long life extended from the reign of Queen Anne to that of George IV., from which monarch she received comfort and support in her later years. She died at Brighton Dec. 12, 1821, aged 108."

Producers of New Books.

According to recent writer, Great Britain produces fewer than a third of the number of new books published by Germany, not more than half of the new books produced by France, and considerably under the total produced by Italy. The numbers given are: Germany, 24,000 new books per year; France, 13,000; Italy, 9,500; Great Britain, 7,300; United States, 5,300; Netherlands, 2,500. If, however, Great Britain is thus low in the general production of new books, she leads in the production of novels, heading the list with 2,438. Germany leads in educational works, with 5,442; arts and sciences, with 2,938; belles lettres, with 2,453, and travel, with 1,139; while Italy leads in political economy, with 2,994, and France in history, with 1,164.

Wedding Bells Kept Busy.

The number of marriages in Manhattan and the Bronx will this year be greater than ever before in the history of the borough or of old New York.

Relics of Cliff Dwellers.

Among the relics of cliff dwellers in Colorado is one building that sheltered probably six thousand people.

Giving Way to Her Elders.

Miss Oldie—Kissing under the mistletoe is a very ancient custom.

Carrie Dash—Of course, dear, I couldn't contradict you as to that.—Philadelphia North American.

England's Armored Trains.

The magnificent armored trains used by England in her war with the Boers will protect her troops in about the same way that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters drives dyspepsia from the human stomach, and then mounts guard that it does not return. The Bitters has won in every case of indigestion, constipation, liver and kidney trouble for fifty years.

Cranial Exposure.

"I wish I knew," said Mr. Tucker, "how I caught this cold."

"Didn't you get a bad cold when you changed your underclothes last spring, paw?" asked Tommy.

"Yes, I believe I did."

"This cold's in your head, ain't it paw?"

"Yes."

"I guess you got it by changing your mind."—Chicago Tribune.

"Proof of the Pudding Is in the Eating."

It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story. Thousands of people give the proof by telling of remarkable cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Rheumatism, and all other blood diseases and debility.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Old Story in New Dressing.

Notwithstanding most of the national legislators are lawyers, a joke at the expense of the profession never fails to elicit general laughter in the house. For instance, recently, Mr. Vandiver, in the course of his speech in opposition to the financial bill, illustrating a certain point, said: "That reminds me of a story told on an Irishman in Missouri. He went into a graveyard one day, and was looking around casually. Coming to a certain grave, he read the inscription on the tombstone, which was as follows: 'Here lies Jonathan Jones, who was born July 2, 1831, and died April 3, 1892. He was a lawyer and an honest man.' etc. 'Holy Patrick!' exclaimed the Irishman, 'the soil about here must be very expensive, when they have to bury two men in the same grave!'"—Washington Times.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

Lily of the Valley Poisonous.

That delightfully-fragrant and graceful flower, the lily of the valley, is denounced by the German papers as under its simple beauty veiling a deadly poison. It is stated that both the stalks and the flower of this lovely plant contain prussic acid. It is extremely dangerous to put the stalks into one's mouth, as, if the sap happens to get into even the tiniest crack of the lips, it produces swelling, often accompanied by severe pain. It is also advisable not to throw the dead flowers where birds can get at them, as they often cause the death of young fowls and pigeons.—Boston Traveler.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The Proving Exception.

George Q. Cannon, the Utah statesman, takes a deep interest in irrigation and is a regular attendant at the congresses which are held in the Far West to discuss that subject. At one congress a drowsy delegate read a paper on artesian wells, which, he declared, always brought water except when they struck rock. He repeated this statement several times. At the fourth repetition he defied anyone to deny the proposition. Cannon looked up and in his full, musical voice asked: "How do you account for Moses' success?"—Philadelphia Post.

I know that my life was saved by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—John A. Miller, Au Sable, Michigan, April 21, 1895.

Cautious.

The Bride's Father (on the wedding day)—Here is my daughter's dowry, 20,000 marks. And now I hope you'll promise me that you'll be a faithful and loving husband to her.

The Bridegroom—Let me count it first!"—Lustige Blaetter.

Reliable Help Wanted
(Either sex.) The Humanitarian Home and Sanitarium for Invalids and Health Seekers, incorporated. Send 10c in stamps for full information. Address J. H. Teitlebaum, Treasurer, East Las Vegas, N. M.

Bearing Up.

"Mistletoe is awfully scarce this year," she remarked. "Mamma tried everywhere to get a sprig."

"Well," he replied, consolingly, as his arm stole around her, "we'll try to struggle along without it this year."—Philadelphia North American.

In Winter Use Allen's Foot-Ease.
A powder. Your feet feel uncomfortable, nervous, and often cold and damp. If you have sweating, sore feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cents. Sample sent free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Bright Sunday School Teacher.

"Can you tell me," asked a Sunday school teacher of a little boy, "why the Israelites made a golden calf?"

"Because they didn't have gold enough to make a cow," was the reply.—Ohio State Journal.

Attractive Booklet Sent Free.
Choice Recipes for making Cocoa and Chocolate. Address Walter Baker & Co. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

That Was All.

Mr. Northside—Who was that friend you had with you this afternoon?

Mr. Shadyside—That wasn't a friend. That was my father-in-law.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB, Specialist. Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Fargo, N. D

The Tribune.

PUBLISHED AT
BOWBELLS, N. D., ON FRIDAY OF EACH WEEK

BY THOS. B. HURLY.

Entered at the postoffice in Bowbells, N. D., as second-class matter.

Ex-Senator Blackburn has been chosen U. S. senator by the Kentucky legislature.

A republican organization has been formed in Hawaii and it is said the members are planning to send delegates to the next Republican national convention.

A masterly address was delivered in the senate Tuesday on the Philippine question by Senator Beveridge of Indiana, in course of which he declaimed that "the power that rules the Pacific is the power that rules the world." The senator unmercifully scored the "aunties," bringing home to them the incontrovertable fact that the blood of American soldiers is upon those who sympathized with Tagals.

Privileges of Land Laws.

Forum: Under the liberal land laws of the United States now in force the following classes of women are entitled to file on claims on government land and obtain patent therefor:

1. Single women over 21 years of age.
2. All widows and divorced women.
3. Married women whose husbands have deserted them—or whose husbands from any infirmity are unable to earn the living for the family, so that their wives are dependent upon their own exertions for support—are granted the privilege of a femme sole and can enter government land and make final proof as single women.
4. Widows of old soldiers of the civil war whose husbands never used their soldiers' homestead right can enter land and have the time served by their husbands in the civil war deducted from the five years required residence.
5. A recent act of congress gives to ex-soldiers of the Spanish war the same land privileges as the union war veterans, and hereafter the widows of Spanish war soldiers are entitled—the same as widows of the civil war.

New Edition of Copp's Settler's Guide.

The twenty-first edition of Copp's Settler's Guide, a popular exposition of our public land system, is before us. It is edited by Henry N. Copp of Washington, D. C., the well-known land attorney. Its price is only 25 cents. The chapter on surveys is illustrated and tells how to decipher township and section corners. The book gives the latest rulings on the homestead and other laws. Mr. Copp desires the addresses of all union soldiers who made homestead entries before June, 1874, of less than 160 acres. He has a matter of interest for their consideration.

$100 Reward.

GRAND FORKS, N. D., Jan. 3, 1900.

I will pay a reward of $100 for the recovery of the body, dead or alive, of one Louis Houg, who disappeared from the Whitmore farm near Emerado, N. D., about 6 o'clock p. m., Dec. 6, 1899. He was last seen in the dwelling house on said farm at the above mentioned time. The following is a description of him: About 35 years old; height 5 feet 10 inches; weight 160-165 pounds; dark complexion; black hair; black, thin moustache; when last seen he had on a pair of new blue overalls, brown duck coat and blue cloth cap, and a new pair of black shoes thought to be No. 9. Wire any information at my expense. JAMES COLLINS,
Sheriff of Grand Forks County, N. D.

To Our Patrons.

Having disposed of our hardware business in Bowbells to Messrs. Hamilton & Corey, and as we are desirous of closing up our books this is to notify all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to us to call at once at the store and square accounts, thereby saving themselves cost if these accounts have to be put into the hands of a collector.

8-10 LARSON & CULP.

Landseekers Excursions

ON THE "SOO LINE"

To the Free Homestead Lands in Ward County, North Dakota

Our Immigration Agent, Mr. Nelson Lawson, will go to Bowbells, Ward county, N. D., with land-seekers, leaving Minneapolis on TUESDAY, JAN. 23, 1900. Land-seekers wishing to go can call at room 722, Guaranty Loan Building, Minneapolis, before 9 o'clock in the morning, or you can take the train west of Minneapolis where it stops. Mr. Lawson will supply you with tickets on the train. The fare up to Bowbells will be $12, limited to return within 10 days. Please let us know how many we may expect from your locality, so that we may make proper arrangements.

Train leaves Minneapolis, Milwaukee depot, at 9:45 in the morning and stops for passengers at the following stations: Buffalo, Annandale, Eden Valley, Paynesville, Belgrade, Brooten, Glenwood, Lowry, Farwell, Hoffman, Barret, Elbow Lake and Fairmount. Yours truly,

D. W. CASSEDAY,
Land and Industrial Com'r.

Write for map showing location of lands.

Organization Certificate

—OF THE—

First State Bank

—OF—

BOWBELLS, N. D.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That we, G. L. Bickford of Ward county, North Dakota; Walter R. Bond of Pierce county, North Dakota, and John O. Hanchett of McLean county, North Dakota, having associated ourselves together for the purpose of organizing a banking corporation, pursuant to the provisions of chapter twenty of the Civil Code of the state of North Dakota, and having duly made and entered into articles of association for that purpose, do hereby make, publish and acknowledge the following Organization Certificate, to-wit;

I.

That the name of said bank shall be "The First State Bank of Bowbells, N. D."

II.

That the said bank shall be located at Bowbells, Ward county, North Dakota, and its regular business of discount and deposit shall be carried on at that place.

III.

That the amount of the capital stock of the said bank shall be five thousand ($5,000), and the same shall be divided into fifty shares of one hundred dollars each.

IV.

That the names and places of residence of the shareholders organizing said bank, and the number of shares held by each, are as follows, to-wit:

G. L. BICKFORD, twenty shares: residence and postoffice address, Bowbells, Ward county, North Dakota.

WALTER R. BOND, twenty shares: residence, Pierce county, North Dakota: postoffice address, Anamoose, North Dakota.

JOHN O. HANCHETT, ten shares: residence, McLean county, North Dakota; postoffice address, Harvey, North Dakota.

V.

That the said bank shall commence its bysiness on January 1, 1900, and terminate its business on December 31, 1924.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands this 5th day of December, 1899.

G. L. BICKFORD,
WALTER R. BOND,
JOHN O. HANCHETT.

State of North Dakota, } ss.
County of Wells, }

On this 5th day of December, A. D. 1899, before me, the undersigned Notary Public, within and for said county and state, personally appeared G. L. Bickford, Walter R. Bond and John O. Hanchett, to me known to be the same persons described in and who executed the above and foregoing instrument, and severally acknowledged to me that they executed the same

ALFRED BLAISDELL,
[SEAL] Notary Public,
Wells county, North Dakota.

CERTIFICATE OF CORPORATE EXISTENCE.

STATE OF NORTH DAKOTA, }
DEPARTMENT OF STATE. }

Whereas, G. L. Bickford, Walter R. Bond and John O. Hanchett have filed in this office a copy of their Articles of Association and an Organization Certificate, as provided in Sections 3226, 3227 and 3228, Chapter 20 of the Revised Codes of 1895, said Chapter being the law governing the organization and management of State Banks, setting forth all the facts required to be stated in said sections, and have in all respects complied with the requirements of the law governing the organization of State Banks, as contained in the chapter hereinbefore referred to:

Now, therefore, I, Fred Falley, Secretary of State of the state of North Dakota, in virtue and by authority of law, do hereby certify that said parties, their associates and successors, have become a body politic and corporate, under the corporate name of The First State Bank of Bowbells, and by that name are hereby authorized to commence the business of banking; to adopt and use a corporate seal; to sue and be sued; purchase, hold and convey real and personal property, as provided by said chapter, to have succession for a period of twenty-five years, to make contracts and to have and enjoy all the rights and privileges granted to State Banks under the laws of this state, subject to their Articles of Incorporation, and all legal restrictions and liabilities in relation thereto.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the Great Seal of the State of North Dakota, at Bismarck, this 16th day of December, A. D. 1899.

FRED FALLEY,
[SEAL] Secretary of State.
By FRANK LAWRENCE,
Deputy.

A. L. CALKINS,

TROPRIETOR OF THE

CITY DRAY LINE

All work done carefully, promptly and at the lowest living charges, and satisfaction guaranteed. 9-tf

CITY TONSORIAL SHOP

JOE MITCHELL, Prop.

HAIR CUTTING, SHAVING AND SHAMPOOING in the Best and Latest Style of the art.

SHAVING, 15c HAIR-CUTTING, 35c

SHOP ON MAIN STREET,

BOWBELLS, - NORTH DAKOTA.

Incubators

I intend going into the poultry business in all its branches and expect to keep a full line of incubators. I will buy and ship poultry. Parties contemplating doing anything in this line will do well to see me.

K. W. SHAFFORD,
Proprietor BOWBELLS POULTRY FARM,
Bowbells, North Dakota. 7-19

ANYONE WISHING

TO BE LOCATED CORRECTLY

On a Good 160 Acres of Homestead Land, call on

John Lesh

THREE SEASONS

Of Driving and Locating has given me a thorough knowledge of Government Lands.

Locating a Specialty.

JOHN LESH.
21f BOWBELLS, N. D.

Bowbells!

The new town of Bowbells is located in the famous Des Lacs Valley, in the Central part of Ward County, N. D., on the Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y--'Soo Line.'

BOWBELLS is located in the center of one of the finest tracts of agricultural lands in North Dakota. Over 700 settlers have taken up land tributary to BOWBELLS, and new aettlers are moving in every day. Over 120 settlers have filed on lands around BOWBELLS so far during the present month of December. Within a year from now BOWBELLS will have upwards of 1,500 prosperous settlers on lands tributary to it.

The Des Lacs Valley at BOWBELLS is 12 to 15 miles wide. The soil is a dark, rich loam, with clay subsoil; land is level prairie, with a gentle incline towards the river. The soil is free from stones and very fertile. There are no better wheat lands in North Dakota than are to be had here. It is all Government land and subject to entry under the Homestead Act.

There is an abundance of COAL around BOWBELLS, which can be bought at $1.00 per ton. Excellent water is to be found in wells at a depth of 20 to 40 feet.

The crop of wheat, flax and vegetables grown this year cannot be excelled in quantity or quality by any locality anywhere. The yield of wheat in Ward county this year will average 25 bushels per acre.

BOWBELLS is destined to grow very fast for the next few years, and offers excellent openings in all lines of business—especially in machinery, lumber and general merchandising. There is a grand opening for a good livery stable.

For further particulars, price of lots, etc., call on or address

THOS. B. HURLY, Bowbells, N. D.

State Bank of Bowbells

PAID UP CAPITAL, $5,000 RESPONSIBILITY, $40,000

OPEN FOR BUSINESS MARCH 1

J. D. LANDSBOROUGH, PRESIDENT — GEORGE INGRAHAM, VICE-PRESIDENT — D. E. FERGUSON, CASHIER

WALTER BOND, PRESIDENT — JOHN O. HANCHETT, VICE-PRESIDENT — G. L. BICKFORD, CASHIER

The First State Bank

—OF—

BOWBELLS, N. D.

Capital, $5,000 Responsibility, $30,000

Farm Loans, Collections and Insurance

G. L. BICKFORD, - NOTARY PUBLIC

Flour, Feed, Furniture

AND NOTIONS

The best grades of everything in our line at smallest profits always on hand by

MOVIUS & SON.

Anything that you want and not in stock will be procured on short notice.

LAVOY HOTEL,

JOS. LAVOY, PROP.,

BOWBELLS, NORTH DAKOTA.

FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATION. RATES REASONABLE. GOOD LIVERY AND FEED BARN IN CONNECTION.

Notary Public — Justice of Peace

Jas. W. Briggs,

Conveyancing - Insurance . and - Collections.

Town and Farm Property written in Reliable Companies.

COLLECTIONS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION.

McLELLAN & DILWORTH,

Contractors AND Builders

Plans and Estimates for all Descriptions of Buildings.

OFFICE WITH McLELLAN & BURGER.

J. D. Windell, M. D. C. M.

GRADUATE WITH HONORS OF

Trinity University, Toronto, Member College Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario,

OFFICE NORTH SIDE OF MAIN STREET, - - BOWBELLS, N. D.

McLellan & Burger

DEALERS IN

LUMBER

Lath, Shingles, Brick, Lime Cement, Paper,

Sash, Doors, and everything in the building line found in first-class yards; also

COAL

AND FARMING MACHINERY

When in need of anything in our line, call and you will be pleased WITH GOODS AND PRICES

R. R. Ave., between Main and Weaver Sts.,

BOWBELLS, - - NOR. DAK.

THE PIONEER STORE

H. C. BLENKNER, PROPRIETOR

Groceries, Dry Goods, Notions,

Boots and Shoes, Clothing,

Flour and Feed, Etc.

Before buying give me a call and I will convince you that THE PIONEER STORE is the right place to do your trading.

My goods are all fresh and of best quality.

H. C. Blenkner

BOWBELLS, N. D.

Hamilton & Corey

DEALERS IN

Heavy and Shelf

HARDWARE

STOVES, TINWARE, PAINTS, OILS AND VARNISHES

We are enlarging our stock and will also carry a full line of

Light and Heavy Harness

We kindly solicit the patronage of the public. HAMILTON & COREY.

LAW AND LAND OFFICE

—OF—

A. W. MOVIUS.

Has had experience in U. S. Land Office business since 1878. Contests a specialty.

The Tribune.

FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 12, 1900

All dry goods at cost at Messinger's.

Dr. Windell is expected home tomorrow.

See card of Calkins' City Dray Line in another column.

Fourteen pounds California prunes for $1 at Messinger's.

County Auditor Nedrud has our thanks for favors received.

Alfred Blaisdell, attorney, etc., is in the city today from Fessenden.

H. C. Blenkner expects to have a couple of cars of corn for sale here soon.

Mike Beimler is confined to his home with a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mrs. A. L. Calkins and one of the little girls were quite ill this week, but both are now convalescent.

A Modern Woodmen lodge will be organized here on completion of the hall over the State Bank of Bowbells.

E. C. Mahoney, with the assistance of Wm. Shockley, struck a great flow of water in a well on his farm at a depth of 90 feet.

Messrs. Messinger, Corey, Smith and Kingsley go to Kenmare this afternoon to help organize a lodge of Modern Woodmen of America.

In the absence here on Sabbath evening of more appropriate entertainment, Sunday night dances are becoming quite popular—with some.

At the regular meeting of the county commissioners held at Minot last week Comr. W. L. Millar was elected chairman of the board for the ensuing year.

The Park River Gazette says Helge Severson of that place had a serious operation for hip disease performed on Tuesday, Drs. Windell of Bowbells, and Ryan and Halldorson of Park River, doing the work.

A party of six business men from Hankinson, chaperoned by our friends F. J. Glenn and F. A Russell of that city, will be in "Bowbells on the Soo" on the 15th inst. to look over the town and size up its possibilities.

P. M. Cole, Kenmare's popular general merchant, was in the city Wednesday and did not forget to make a neighborly call at THE TRIBUNE office—where Mr. C. is an ever-welcome visitor. He reports business very good in our eastern suburb.

The results of this week's Bargain Day was so much better than I expected that I have concluded to offer the same list again next Monday, Jan. 15, and hereafter every Monday will be bargain day at my store until further notice, with new list every Monday.—O. H. JOHNSON.

The nine head of cattle that were taken from the Schouten Bros. as being smuggled across the line at Portal without payment of the duties, were sold by U. S. customs officials at Portal on Wednesday. S. Messinger got eight head of the bovines for $175 and the Schouten boys got one cow for $18.

Thos. B. Hurly, Jr., who has been confined to the house and almost helpless during the past two months with inflammatory rheumatism, contracted on his way from the southern part of the state in charge of a couple of cars of stock and goods, has so far recovered as to be able to be out for a short time yesterday.

Hugh McGillivray, one of the pioneers of Grand Forks county, was taking in the country round about here the first of the week, and started yesterday morning for his home near Inkster, laying over at Minot long enough to make filing on a beautiful homestead on the east shore of Des Lacs Lake. He will dispose of the old farm in Grand Forks county and come on here with his family in the early spring.

Among the strangers in town last Saturday looking for business locations were F. B. Chidester and B. A. Sharp from Colgate, this state, two wide-awake young business men, who readily grasped the situation and pinning their faith in a glorious future for our village, unhesitatingly put up their good dollars for lots 1 and 2 in block 4, on Miner and Second streets, where they are soon to erect large livery, feed and sale stables. This will be directly in rear of the Beiseker & Davidson hotel, making an admirable location for their business.

Notice change in Hamilton & Corey's adv.

New stock of crockery—cheap—at Messinger's.

A. W. Movius is doing business at the county-seat to-day.

Sixteen pounds granulated sugar for $1 at Messinger's.

C. E. Christensen is expected home with his bride on Tuesday next.

Rev. Fr. Fauer will hold services in Bowbells on Monday, Jan. 29, at 10 p. m.

Wheat—1 northern, 47c; flax, $1.26; oats, 32c; potatoes, 35c; butter, 20c; eggs, 25c.

Four black-tailed deer were seen over at the foot-hills by a couple of prospectors Wednesday.

The county auditor and county treasurer have each been allowed clerk hire to the amount of $200 for the ensuing year.

At the recent meeting of the county board S. Messinger of this place was appointed a county constable for the ensuing year.

W. H. Campbell of Kenmare has been appointed, by the county board, a justice of the peace to fill out the unexpired term of T. W. Tasker, resigned.

Hamilton & Corey have concluded not to handle farm implements, but instead will add to their present stock a full line of light and heavy harness.

Carpenter Kingsley, who built the First State Bank of Bowbells, went to Minot on Tuesday morning and filed a homestead on the east side of the lake.

Lodusky Philleo of Milbank, S. D., sent on his check Monday and closed the deal for lot 13 in block 4. He writes that he will be on hand to begin work on his building March 15.

J. A. Englund was up from Kenmare on Wednesday, accompanied by Mr. Hatcher of Grand Forks, representing the Deering Harvester Co. Both gentlemen dropped to say how-dy to THE TRIBUNE.

Hamilton & Corey are building an addition 20x20 ft. on the rear of their store and will put in a good stock of furniture in connection with their other business. McLellan & Dilworth are putting up the addition.

Mr. Burger returned Friday morning from Park River, and has been kept on the jump all week filling orders for lumber. He says Mr. Landsborough of the State Bank of Bowbells will be here in a few days.

Ocia C. Lanham was here from Carrington on Saturday and closed his deal for lot 6 in block 8, securing at the same time a week's option on lot 5 in same block. Mr. L. was silent as to his intention in a business way, but we gleaned sufficient from his conversation to lead to the belief that he will erect a substantial business house at an early day.

Banker T. L. Beiseker was up from Fessenden on Monday looking after the interests of his firm here. He expressed much surprise at the building that had been done in the village since his last visit and told THE TRIBUNE that immediately on the return of Mr. Davidson from the east—where he has been for the past four weeks—arrangements would be made to enter upon the work of erecting their bank and hotel building here. He did not think, however, that the work could begin before March 1.

Lon Sutton, a hard-headed, practical man, for several years past conducting a popular resort on one of the lakes in Aitkin county, Minn., in a letter to THE TRIBUNE promises to be here within a short time and look into the feasability of running a ferry between the east and west shores of Des Lacs Lake, and at same time conduct a pleasure resort under the bluffs on the west shore, at a point 5½ miles from Bowbells. If Mr. S. undertakes this work he is sure of making it a financial success.

THE BOWBELLS TRIBUNE says T. A. Kavanaugh, one of Fargo's leading legal lights, will locate there. Who is he, Hurly?—Forum. [Dunno, Major. The gentleman—of good appearance, but of somewhat convivial habits—came in on the flyer from the east one morning, introduced himself as "T. A. Kavanaugh, attorney-at-law, Fargo, N. D.," claimed to be looking up a new location for practice of his alleged profession, and left on the east-bound train next morning—without as much as an adieu to his new-made friends. Mr. K. is probably in quest of a place "where the glasses are larger."

Do you trade at Messinger's? If not, why not?

Good paying business for sale. Inquire at this office.

K. W. Shafford is nursing a sore eye with a fir sliver lodging in its ball.

Good team of young horses for sale—weight about 2,200. Inquire at this office.

Messrs. Brown and Forbes from Minto, Hoople from Grafton and Dosdal from Leonard are here today looking over the country.

McLellan & Burger received a letter this morning from Chidester & Sharp, giving specifications and asking for figures on the material for their livery barn.

Abe Smith of Inkster is here and this morning purchased lot 6 in block 4, on which he will at once proceed to erect a large livery, feed and sale stable.

E. C. Kruger, a prominent business man from Forest River, and brother-in-law of our townsman, O. H. Johnson, is in the city today looking up a business location.

Chas. Clark starts on tomorrow's flyer for Lomira, Wis., to be gone till about the middle of February. On his return he intends to bring a bunch of high grade horses here for sale.

L. Tscharner writes from Alma., Wis., that several car-loads of immigrants from that place—himself among the number—will disembark at "Bowbells on the Soo" about the first of March.

O. F. Perkins of Cedar Rapids, Ia., writes THE TRIBUNE that he, with a company consisting of 40 of his neighbors, will arrive here about the middle of March, all with complete outfits and in perfect readiness to begin farming operations.

In another column will be found the articles of association of the Bowbells State Bank, handed us for publication by Mr. Beiseker on the occasion of his visit here Monday. He expects the institution to be ready for business about April 1.

S. Messinger and Frank Wood were scouting over the country west of town several days this week looking up a favorable site for a stock ranch, and both agree to the magnificence of the country and its great adaptability to the successful raising of stock.

A gentleman named Berge, from Oberon, this state, was looking over the town Tuesday with a view of building and starting in the hardware and furniture business. He left for the east Wednesday morning, without making known his intentions.

The following letter, received this morning, explains itself. The communication was received too late, however, to comply with request for adv. in this issue:

FESSENDEN, N. D., Jan. 11, 1900.

THOS. B. HURLY, Bowbells, N. D.:

Dear Sir—I have decided to locate in your town and I wish you would get in an adv. in this week's paper (double column, about 3 or 4 inches) showing that I. L. Berge & Co. expect to open up about Feb. 1 with a complete line of HARDWARE AND FURNITURE. I will be up in a few days.

I. L. BERGE & Co.

Dr. E. A. Crokat of Minot has been appointed county physician for the ensuing year at $500 for the term. To THE TRIBUNE it looks as if the county board would be better serving the interests of the people of the entire county had they appointed two county physicians, one at Minot and one at Bowbells, at a salary of $250 per year each. A poor person in this end of the county, meeting with accident or suffering from disease, might die a thousand deaths before a physician could be carted up here from Minot. What think you, Mr. Commissioner from this district?

Bowbells Literary Society.

In pursuance of call a goodly number of our citizens met at the school house Wednesday night and organized the Bowbells Literary Society, Rev. Hines of Kenmare taking a leading part in the proceedings, and much interest was shown by all present. The next meeting will be on Wednesday evening, Jan. 18, when the following program will be rendered:

Music.

Speech	President
Recitation	Alma Movius
Recitation	Mrs. Nigh
Speech	Mr. Mahoney

Music.

Reading	Mrs. Messinger
Recitation	Mr. Sharp
Reading	Miss Rose Movius
Recitation	Ethel Messinger
Speech	Ralph Blenkner

Music.

Reading	Mrs. F. Woods

Following are the officers-elect of the society: President, I. M. Reiff; vice-president, Frank Sharp; secretary, Ora A. Nigh; assistant secretary, Rose Movius.

Delinquent Tax Notice.

Pursuant to chapter 134, Session laws of 1899, you are hereby notified that all taxes, both real and personal, became due on the first day of November last and will become delinquent on the first day of February, 1900. At that date a penalty of five per cent will be charged on all such delinquent taxes which remain unpaid and will draw interest at the rate of one per cent per month.

JAS. H. SCOFIELD,
County Treasurer,
Ward county.

9-11

ARTICLES OF ASSOCIATION
—OF—
Bowbells . State . Bank

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That we, the undersigned, have this day associated ourselves together for the purpose of incorporating, under the laws of the State of North Dakota, a Corporation to be known by the corporate name of

BOWBELLS STATE BANK.

And we hereby certify that the objects for which this corporation is formed are: To transact a general banking business under the general laws of the State of North Dakota.

That its principal place of business shall be in the Town of Bowbells, County of Ward and State of North Dakota, said town having a population of 150 inhabitants;

That the term of its existence shall be twenty-five years from and after the date of its incorporation;

That the number of its directors shall be three, and that the names and residences of those who shall be directors and serve as such officers until the election of their successors and their qualification, are:

Names	Residences
T. E. Burke,	Kenmare, N. D.
C. O. Ryberg,	Kenmare, N. D.
W. H. Wohlheter,	Harvey, N. D.

The names and places of residence of the shareholders and the number of shares held by each of them are as follows:

Name	Residence	No. of Shares
T E Burke,	Kenmare, N D	Ten (10)
C O Ryberg,	Kenmare, N D	Twenty (20)
W H Wohlheter,	Harvey, N D	Twenty (20)

That the capital stock of this corporation shall be Five Thousand Dollars, divided into fifty shares, which may be increased from time to time as may be deemed expedient.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 16th day of December, A. D. 1899.

T. E. BURKE [Seal]
C. O. RYBERG [Seal]
W. H. WOHLHETER [Seal]

Signed and sealed in presence of—
G. N. Livdahl.
W. E. Cooke.

State of North Dakota, } ss
County of Wells. }

On this 16th day of December, in the year A. D. One Thousand Eight Hundred and Ninety-nine, before me, Alfred Blaisdell, a Notary Public in and for Wells county, North Dakota, personally appeared T. E. Burke, C. O. Ryberg and W. H. Wohlheter, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the foregoing instrument, and they severally duly acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

Witness my hand and official seal this 16th day of December, A. D. 1899.

ALFRED BLAISDELL,
[Seal] Notary Public.

CERTIFICATE OF CORPORATE EXISTENCE.

STATE OF NORTH DAKOTA, }
DEPARTMENT OF STATE. }

Whereas, T. E. Burke, C. O. Ryberg and W. H. Wohlheter and others have filed in this office a copy of their Articles of Association and an Organization Certificate, as provided in Sections 3226, 3227 and 3228, Chapter 20 of the Revised Codes of 1895, said chapter being the law governing the organization and management of State Banks, setting forth all the facts required to be stated in said sections, and have in all respects complied with the requirements of the law governing the organization of State Banks, as contained in the chapter hereinbefore referred to;

Now, therefore, I, Fred Falley, Secretary of State of the State of North Dakota, in virtue and by authority of law, do hereby certify that said parties, their associates and successors, have become a body politic and corporate, under the corporate name of Bowbells State Bank, and by that name are hereby authorized to commence the business of Banking; to adopt and use a Corporate Seal; to sue and be sued; purchase, hold and convey real and personal property, as provided by said chapter; to have succession for a period of twenty-five years; to make contracts and to have and enjoy all the rights and privileges granted to State Banks under the laws of this state, subject to their Articles of Incorporation and all legal restrictions and liabilities in relation thereto.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the Great Seal of the State of North Dakota, at Bismarck, this 2d day of January, A. D. 1900.

FRED FALLEY,
[Seal] Secretary of State.
By FRANK LAWRENCE,
Deputy.

IF YOU NEED A PUMP FOR YOUR WELL, CALL ON

OLE J. STOMPRO

—DEALER IN—

Pumps, Pipes, Strainers, Cylinders, Fittings and all kinds of Well Material.

Have had several years experience in well-drilling in the Red River Valley and can fit a pump up right to any depth well at prices as reasonable as possible.

OLE J. STOMPRO,
7-19 **BOWBELLS, N. D.**

M. J. BARRETT
LAWYER
MINOT, - NOR. DAKOTA.

General Land Office business a specialty.
United States Commissioner

Notary Public Att'y-at-Law

John Shippam,

LAND OFFICE BUSINESS A SPECIALTY.

I buy and sell Farm Lands and Lots—Real Estate Loans—Legal Papers drawn—Insurance—Collections.

Will open office and be ready for business on or about March 15, 1900.

OFFICE: Main street,
BOWBELLS, N. D.

S. Messinger

LAND LOCATED
SATISFACTION WARRANTED

RELINQUISHMENTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

J. A. ENGLUND

DEALER IN

Agricultural Implements,

EXCLUSIVE AGENCY FOR

Monitor breaking plows, stubble plows, gang plows, sulky plows, Boss harrows, steel frame lever harrows, bob sleds, disc drills, seeders, shoe drills and corn tools. Dowagiac shoe drill.

Deering binders, mowers, rakes, oil and binder twine. Gay buggies, New Harrison farm wagons, Evans disc harrows, Minneapolis threshing machines, Owens fanning mills, Austin road and well machinery, Smith & Zimmer b-cycles. Extras for these machines always on hand

Our motto is: Honest Goods and Fair Dealings.

KENMARE AND BOWBELLS

A. A. HASSARD, Manager, Bowbells, N. D.

BARGAIN Day!

MONDAY, JAN. 12th, 1900

16 Pounds Granulated Sugar	$1.00
10 Pounds XXXX Coffee	1.00
12 Pounds Prunes	1.00
10 Pounds Evaporated Apples	1.00
10 Cans Best Brand Tomatoes	1.00
1 Package California Breakfast Food	18c
Outing Flannel, per yard, 5½ to	12½
Print, per yard, 4¾ to	8c
Colored Flannelette, per yard	8¼c
Felt Boots and Overshoes	1.75
German Socks	60c
Wool Lined Duck Coats	3.90
Fur Caps, $1.25 to	1.75
Mitts, 30c to	1.75

These Prices are for Monday, Jan. 8, 1900; ONE DAY ONLY.

O. H. Johnson

BOWBELLS, NORTH DAKOTA

M. BEIMLER C. F. RANDALL

BEIMLER & RANDALL,

Contractors and Builders.

CAREFUL ESTIMATES GIVEN ON ALL KINDS OF WORK.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Office at S. Messinger & Co's. - - BOWBELLS, N. D.

WOODS • BROS.,

GENERAL MASONS.

Stone and Brick carefully and neatly done.

ADAMANT AND ZENITH A SPECIALTY.

Warm Lunches Served on Short . . Order

FRESH OYSTERS AND FINE CIGARS

SHAFFER & CO.

MAIN STREET, BOWBELLS, N. D.

Commercial Printing

DONE AT THE TRIBUNE OFFICE.

The Arnewood Mystery

BY MAURICE H. HERVEY.

Author of "Dead Man's Court," "Somerville's Crime," "Dartmoor," "Maravin's Money," etc., etc.

CHAPTER VII. (Continued.)

"What about poor Bradshaw?" I ventured to inquire, when we had settled down to cigars and "Scotch cold."

"Oh, he's all right," was the calm reply. "He's a novice at the business and must learn to rough it. He's well supplied with funds, and has nothing to do except to keep these two chaps under observation for a day or two, and to notify me should anything of importance crop up. I rather fancy that bath-room steward knows more of Luke Arnewood's last movements on board than he pretends. I don't like his manner, and I'm always suspicious of a man who has been in trouble before, as I'm pretty certain is the case with him."

"What of his companion?"

"A mere brute, and a sulky one at that," was his verdict; "but I saw nothing wrong about him." It was not for me to teach an experienced detective his own business, and I said no more. But I had noticed that Blogg was, like most working engineers, very strong looking, with the largest and grimiest pair of hands that I had ever seen; and I bethought me of the marks imprinted upon the throat and collar of the murdered man. It was not a logical suspicion to entertain against him, but, somehow, I could not banish it from my mind.

CHAPTER VIII.

Captain Arnewood Stirs Us Up.

Early in the forenoon next day, a card was brought to me in my private office, with a request for an interview upon urgent business. A glance at the pasteboard revealed the fact that my visitor was Captain Richard Arnewood, of the Ninety-first Fusileers, and of the Junior Naval and Military Club, and I ordered the clerk to admit him forthwith.

A tall, slight, somewhat sickly-looking man, his preliminary greeting did not give me a very favorable opinion of either his tact or good-breeding.

"Can you explain this message?" he demanded, abruptly; at the same time thrusting a telegram into my hand. "I received it twenty miutes ago at the club."

"Your cousin Luke returned, but believed dead and foul play suspected. Call on Hawkins & Co., Exeter street, Strand, for details.

"O'Brien & Grudgery."

"Yes," I replied, after reading this terse dispatch, "but it will take some little time. Pray be seated."

Not he. He stalked up and down the room like a caged hyena, while I narrated the story of Luke Arnewood's return and terrible fate as clearly and briefly as I could. He appeared to be greatly agitated by the recital; indeed, his emotion struck me as rather excessive, considering that he had never seen his late cousin and would benefit so greatly by his death.

"It is awful!" he almost moaned. "Poor fellow! Just as he was about to enter upon his inheritance, upon the very day of his arrival in England—to be murdered by some common footpad for the sake, doubtless, of such valuables as he may have had about him! It is a terrible business!"

"Very terrible, indeed," I assented, gravely. "But such crimes are, unfortunately, of frequent occurrence."

"Yes," he replied, bitterly, "and five times out of six the criminal eludes capture. If it has taken the London police all this time merely to identify the man they found strangled in Soho and even that with outside help), the odds must be long, indeed, against their finding the murderer. A pack of theorizing asses!"

"Gently, if you please," I protested. "If you will be at the pains of thinking out the facts of the case a little calmly, you will perhaps alter your views—"

"Not I!" he interrupted, almost angrily. "I have heard and seen too much of the police and their methods for that! But I most certainly do not intend to let my unfortunate cousin's slayer escape, if any effort on my part can prevent it. And my first move will be to offer a reward of £5,000 for his capture. How does that strike you?"

"As an entirely admirable idea," I replied. "The authorities are, I believe, about to offer £100 in the usual way; and, as they possess exceptional means of giving publicity to rewards, I would suggest your placing the sum you have named in the hands of the Chief Commissioner of Police,"

"Yes," he said, after a pause, as though distrustful of the force even as advertising agents, "there can be no harm in that. I will do so. You are perhaps aware, as my solicitor's agent, that I am heir-at-law to the murdered man?"

"Yes," I replied, "I know something of the family history."

"Then you will understand that this terrible affair has made me a rich man," he continued, "and that I deem it a sacred duty to spare neither effort nor expense to bring the assassin of my unfortunate cousin to justice. I am satisfied from what you have told me, ts well as from my lawyers' reference, that I cannot do better than leave the matter in the hands of your firm, my only stipulation being that you pursue your own independent inquiries rather than trust blindly to the police."

I felt a sudden gust of sympathy towards this sickly soldier, whose manner had at first repelled me. Was he not affording me the very chance I longed for, of taking a personal share in the case?

"You may rely upon it that we shall do our best," I made answer. "May I ask if you reside in London?"

"Only occasionally, when I'm on leave," he replied. "My regiment is stationed at Aldershot, and when I'm in town I put up at Lang's, in Jermyn street. I use my club, though, chiefly for my correspondence."

I made a note of the address given and awaited his further pleasure. But, beyond reiterating his determination to have the mystery of his cousin's death solved, at any price, and appealing to me almost pathetically, to do my utmost, he had but little more to say of any moment. Somewhat to my surprise (in view of his avowed contempt for the police) he asked me for a line of introduction to Inspector Traill.

"You need not be jealous," he remarked, drily, "I have no wish to pit him against you. But I should like to stir him up a bit, and he may be useful in the matter of the reward."

"Perhaps so," I assented curtly, feeling a sudden and wholly unjustifiable jealousy of the inspector. However, I worded the introduction as nicely as I could, and Captain Arnewood took his departure.

I utilized the luncheon hour by paying a visit to Mr. Hawkins and placing him in possession of recent occurrences. He expressed his entire satisfaction with the turn events had taken, and especially with the outcome of Captain Arnewood's visit.

"This Arnewood business has already proved a very profitable one," he remarked, in his quiet, business-like way; "but it seems likely now to develop into a perfect little gold-mine. Given carte-blanche from a rich client, in a case involving unlimited inquiries and expenses; why, the thing speaks for itself."

"Quite so, sir," I assented; "but please remember that, if I am to devote myself in real earnest to carrying out Captain Arnewood's wishes, I shall have very little time to devote to other inquiries; and, since you have been laid up, my hands have been pretty full."

"I know that," he rejoined, with a kindly smile, "and I am not likely to forget it. Let me see, now. The trouble is that you cannot find time for this Arnewood affair unless you are eased of other work. Very well; you must be eased, that is all. Collins must take your place, as best he can, for the present; just as he would have to suppose, say, you broke your leg. Well, I'll give him an extra correspondence clerk. I feel quite well enough now to look in for an hour or so daily myself, and I daresay you'll find time to do the same. I see no real difficulty, if we all do our best."

Neither did I, under the proposed conditions, for Collins (my right-hand man), although more methodic than brilliant, was thoroughly reliable and well posted in the details of the business. I, accordingly, expressed my full concurrence with my chief's proposal.

"That's right," he said, cheerily. "And now I don't mind telling you that nothing would please me more than to see you come out on top of Scotland Yard in this business. Of course, I bear no ill-will to your friend, Inspector Traill, who, I make no doubt, is an excellent fellow as well as a most efficient officer. Still, if we are going to specialize this case, we can't afford to supply the Yard with clues and hints as we have been doing hitherto. After all, success would mean far more to us, from a business point of view, than to Mr. Traill."

"You forget the £5,000 reward," I suggested, drily.

"Well, even that amount would fit just as comfortably in your pocket as his," he rejoined. "But I was thinking more of our increased reputation as inquiry agents, should we get ahead of the Criminal Investigation Department. It would place us at the top of the profession. But there! Arrange with Collins, and tell him he may expect to see me to-morrow afternoon."

I duly carried out my instructions. Mr. Collins was highly pleased with his temporary promotion, the extra clerk was engaged, and when the office was closed that day I felt that my chance had come at last.

CHAPTER IX.

Five Thousand Pounds Reward.

The thing that first impressed me, in my interview with Mr. Hawkins, was his pertinent remark that the police had been indebted to us for every clue discovered, so far. This was quite true. And most certainly if Scotland Yard succeeded in running the criminal to earth, Hawkins & Co. (including myself) would share in neither the credit attached thereto nor in the reward. It might, indeed, come to an understanding with Traill, as regarded the reward, by continuing to work with him but no share in the kudos attendant upon a successful issue would ever be mine. As well might a corporal expect to share in the honors accorded a victorious general. Moreover, my orders, alike from Mr. Hawkins and from our client, Capt. Arnewood, were to work independently of the police.

Therefore, even had my own judgment favored a continuance of my connection with Traill, I had no option but to sever it and work alone. I could not, however, brook the idea of leaving him in the dark as to my intentions; and I, accordingly, dropped him a friendly line, explaining my change of plans, and warning him frankly that he must henceforth regard me rather as a rival than as an ally. Doubtless he would think that the big reward offered was the mainspring of my suddenly-revived activity; but what did that matter?

One conviction had forced itself upon me with peculiar force: I must make the solution of the problem I had undertaken the sole end and aim of all my thoughts.

The morning journals had been silent as to the identification of the victim of the Soho tragedy (as it was still called.) Doubtless the police, despite Traill's dry hint to Mr. O'Flynn, had seen fit to withhold the discovery from the press for a time. But the evening papers had been informed, and, as usual, made the most of so sensational an item. What keen wits some of these paragraph writers have, if only they would refrain from so persistently overrating the resources at the disposal of the police! Perhaps the cleverest commentary was that which appeared in the "Evening Express;" at all events, I did not disdain to study its suggestions.

"The Soho Tragedy—We learn that the identity of the victim has at length been established as that of a saloon passenger from New Zealand, by the Union Steamship company's Wairoa, which only reached the Southwest India docks upon the morning of the 19th ult.

"The corpse, it will be remembered, was discovered in a Greek Street lodging house early upon the 20th ult.; so that the unfortunate man was murdered well within twenty-four hours of his leaving the ship. He proves to be a Mr. Luke Arnewood, grandson and heir of the late Mr. Basil Arnewood, an Irish gentleman of good social position and large means; and he had, it seems, returned from New Zealand for the purpose of entering into possession of his inheritatnce.

"The police, as usual, are somewhat reticent as to what further clues may be in their possession, but are sanguine of a successful issue to their efforts. Of course they always are. We may, however, be pardoned if we refust to share too strongly in these hopeful anticipations. Despite the unrivalled network of communication at their command, they have failed signally to trace the missing lodger, Webb, in whose room the corpse was found. Up to within a few hours ago they had failed to identify the murdered man; and, more likely than not, their present partial successhas been due to some lucky scrap of 'information received.'

"Now, we hold that the detective department relies a great deal too much upon the old stand-by of 'information received,' especially in cases (like the present) where it is almost certain that the crime was not the work of professional law-breakers. Unless we are to assume that Luke Arnewood, upon landing, fell straightway into the hands of some of the bad characters who haunt the neighborhood of the docks—an assumption scarcely consistent with the discovery of his body in Soho—then the probabilities are that he was decoyed to his doom by some person on the lookout for his arrival; and that person would assuredly take every possible precaution to prevent his victim's movements being subsequently traced. A very few hours will, however, decide that point.

"If Luke Arnewood quitted the docks with his luggage, by the ordinary means of porters and a cab, then evidence to this effect will be speedily forthcoming. If not, the chances are that preparations had been made beforehand to get him and his belongings away, in the bustle of landing, without local help. We incline to this latter belief, and harbor a conviction that, if ever the murderer is brought to justice, it will certainly not be by means of the old 'information received' formula."

I confess that the perusal of that paragraph took me down several pegs in my own estimation. It was written, certainly, upon very inexact information, and probably in haste. Yet how smartly the situation had been summed up! And, thinking the matter out, the belief gained upon me that the writer's ingenious surmise was correct, and that the murder was, indeed, the outcome of a prearranged scheme.

If so, then the momentous question arose: Who would be likely to devise a plot so foul against so utter a stranger as Luke Arnewood? Revenge, or lust of gain, is at the bottom of most murders. Revenge seemed out of the question in the present case, because the victim knew no one in England. Gain it might very well be. The traveler had refused all financial aid from O'Brien & Grudgery as unnecessary. He had, perhaps, brought a large sum of money with him; and, apart from his, the somewhat awkward reflection arose that one man, at least, would benefit very greatly indeed by Luke Arnewood's death—the very man who was offering £5,000 reward for the discovery of his cousin's murderer!

Captain Arnewood the culprit! Was the thing possible, conceivable? It was, certainly, somewhat staggering, but my experience as an inquiry agent had taught me that a thoroughly unscrupulous, selfish man, or woman, will stop at nothing, providing the risk of detection appears to be small. Was Captain Arnewood such a man? Impossible, of course, for me to form any opinion of his character upn the strength of one short interview.

First impressions are, I believe, more often right than wrong, and he certainly did not impress me favorably with his opening words and jerky, nervous manner. True, I had subsequently modified my original opinion of the man; but this, as I now realized, had been due more to gratitude for the prospects opened out to me by his offer than to any deliberate revulsion of feeling.

As to his offer of large reward, that seemed equally consistent with either innocence or guilt. It was just the sort of thing a high-minded, generous man would do on the spur of the moment and as a vent for his feelings. But it might also suggest itself, to a guilty man, as an excellent proof of innocent sympathy; for what criminal would, of his own free will, bribe the sleuth-hounds of justice to hunt him down? None, assuredly, except an unusually audacious and self-confident villain would deem the credit to be gained worth the added risk to be run; but such a villain might so view the matter, and Captain Arnewood might so view the matter. At all events, I made up my mind to inquire carefully into his antecedents, and to see a good deal of his society, if I could manage it.

I was something more than curious to learn how he got along with Traill, who would be likely to resent, pretty warmly, any such criticisms of the police as I had been favored with. Six o'clock would, I reflected, be a likely hour to find him in his rooms, and to Jermyn street I accordingly went at that time.

"Not in," was the reply at Lang's, but almost certain to return shortly to dress for dinner. Would I wait in his sitting room? Yes, I would wait; and was duly ushered into a well furnished apartment upon the first floor, communicating with folding doors with a bed room at the back. My attendant seemed to be a superior sort of "boots," with a flavor of the valet thrown in. He was disposed to be talkative, and I profited by the opportunity to ask him a few questions.

"Captain Arnewood told me I would probably find him here or at his club," I remarked. "And I understand he is more often in town than with his regiment at Aldershot."

"Well, sir, I'd scarcely go so far as to say that," he replied, "but he certainly does come up pretty frequently. He's had these rooms for more than two months now, right on end, though, of course he hasn't occupied them all the time. Let me see—he's been here this trip since the first of the month, and I hadn't set eyes on him since the night of the great fog, last month."

"I remember it," I said, with an encouraging nod. "On the 19th, wasn't it? Quite so. A very bad fog, indeed. I hope Captain Arnewood was not out in it."

"I can't say as to that," was the reply; "but he didn't sleep here that night, and was off to Aldershot next day afore I came on duty. I remember that night particular, 'cos of the murder in Greek street. Bad business, that, sir."

"Very bad," I assented.

It was clear the man had not yet seen an evening paper, and I saw no reason why I should supply him with the latest news. So I altered my attack into inquiries, rather insinuated than put, concerning the captain's habits, temperament and general characteristics.

The verdict, upon the whole, was distinctively favorable. He was irregular in his hours, like most bachelors, but was never the worse for liquor, and always remembered the night porter. He was crotchety and often cross, but very rarely downright ill-tempered. He was fond, occasionally, of punting upon a winner, and would pay liberally for a really good "tip." And so forth. A counterpart, apparently, in most respects, of hundreds of other leisured gentlemen, residing within a furlong of Piccadilly.

In due course, Captain Arnewood made his appearance, and, in reply to my apology for the lateness of my call, he expressed his readiness to see me at any and all hours.

"I am a bit pressed for time this evening, though, he added, "as I've got back late and I'm dining at Earl's Court. So, be as brief as possible."

"I shall not detain you two minutes," I rejoined. "I wish to know whether Inspector Traill—"

"Confound Inspector Traill and all his tribe!" he broke in, impetuously. 'He, first of all, asked me for a written statement of my proposal, and then discovered that the offer of the reward must reach the Commissioner of Police through the Home Office! A pretty sample of red tape, isn't it? He thought that, with the Home Secretary's approval, the matter could be arranged within a week! A week! Another week's grace for my poor cousin's assassin! Of course, I declined to consent to any such monstrous delay, and I drove to the nearest printing office my cabman could discover. There I put in an order for 10,000 posters and 100,000 handbills, and I even waited for some proof copies of the handbills. Here's one. Keep it. No week's delay about that, is there?"

"No," said I, "there certainly isn't." The man's jerky, tornado style almost bewildered me. Could this well-nigh rabid eagerness to avenge a cousin he had never seen, and whose death had enriched him, be genuine?

"Can you see me early to-morrow?" he went on, excitedly. "Yes? Well, come and breakfast with me at ten. We can talk matters over quietly and fix our plans. You'll excuse me for the present, won't you? Thanks. A demain!"

"Good-evening," I rejoined. "I shall be here to time."

(To be Continued.)

WASTED HEROISM.

Incident of a Fire in a New York Fireworks Establishment.

When, early on Saturday morning, a fire broke out in a building on Park place, New York, of which the lower part is occupied by the Jubilee Fireworks company, there was consternation among the people in adjoining and adjacent buildings, and firemen hustled as they had never hustled before to avert a serious explosion. Some of the boxes containing Roman candles, rockets, wheels, bombs, mines, torpedoes, etc., etc., were carried out; others were deluged with water until everything in sight and out of sight was soaked.

The fire was extinguished before it reached that part in which the fireworks were stored. When it was all out, Supt. Newkirk, of the fireworks company, made his way through the crowd and was informed of the bravery of the firemen, who, at the peril of their lives, had worked so hard to prevent an explosion. "Just imagine what would have happened if we had not poured hundreds of tons of water on these fireworks," said one of the firemen.

Then spoke the superintendent, saying: "These things which you see are not fireworks. They are dummies, made of wood and covered with colored paper, which we keep to show customers in place of samples. We don't keep fireworks in this building. There isn't an ounce of powder in this establishment."

And the things which the firemen then said, when they heard of what the superintendent had related, made the air for a brief time as sulphurous as it would have been if the explosion which the firemen feared had actually taken place.—Albany Evening Journal.

A Sly Puss.

Scene—Country road at dusk; a lass with a pail of milk and a young man with a tub under his arm and a pig over his shoulder.

Lass—O James, I do be afeared!

James—What you got to be afeared for? Ain't I with ye?

Lass—O James, I be afeared you be going to kiss me!

James—How can I kiss you with this pig and tub in the way?

Lass (tearfully)—I was a-thinking you could put the tub down, and the pig under it!"

And the hint was taken.—Spare Moments.

AN INVENTIVE HERMIT.

His Machine Will Not Make Much Stir in the World.

For eighty-two years Charles Howard was the mystery of Okefinokee swamp, and his death a few days ago recalled to mind some stories of his life. The old man was a hermit, living all alone in a small and dilapidated log hut in the swamp. His eccentricities were many, though he did not annoy people. The old man was a pauper, dependent on the county for support during the past thirty years. In his secluded life he toiled on with the problem of perpetual motion, employing an old spinning wheel as a machine, with two large rats as power. The rats were so fastened on the rim of the wheel that they could not get away, and kept the wheel revolving rapidly night and day. Once the wheel got in motion, the rats kept running on the rim till they expired from sheer exhaustion. So intent was the old hermit on solving the problem that he hardly ever took his eyes off the wheel, excepting, of course, in his slumber. The life of the rats did not exceed a week after he put them to work on the wheel. When one team of rats expired, another team was put in harness. The old man would hunt rats in such ruins as he found in the vicinity of the swamp, and it is estimated that his perpetual motion wheel consumed over a hundred rats per year. When asked why he attempted perpetual motion the old hermit replied: "I hain't a losin' er gainin' up nuthin' by passin' off the time wi' my wheel an' rats, an' if I hit on perpetyul motion yit hit hain't ner wuss'n a lot er yer edicated folks is done in ther way an' failed. Hit's mighty purty a seein' uf my rats er chasin' one anuther on my spinnin' wheel, an' I thinks as how I'll git a way to feed 'em atter awhile so as ter keep 'em a runnin' durin' the'r nacherl lives. Then I'd be nearer perpetyul motion than some people whut knows mo'n I do is. An' hit hain't cost enything yit sperimentin" as the rats can't eat an' run at the same time. I thinks I'll git things a workin' fer perpetyul motion atter I gits a way to feed the rats while they is a runnin'. An' if I do, I'll jus' rake in a million dollars as easy as fallin' off a log."

SIR THOMAS LIPTON.

The Baronet Tells How He Slept, a Beggar, in City Hall Park.

"And the poor fellows I met those nights that I slept in city hall park. Unfortunate as I was, I'd give something to know what became of them afterward—whether God was as good to them afterward as he has been to me, and whetner they are the better for the lesson of adversity." These are the words of Millionaire Sir Thomas Lipton in Leslie's Weekly. "Those days in New York were hard—hard in a way that you could scarcely imagine. Many and many a night did I stand outside the windows of the Fifth Avenue, wondering what the rooms inside were like, and whether I'd ever have money enough to be able to afford to sleep in one for just a night. Yet through all the storm of trouble and sorrow I never lost courage. There was something in my bones that seemed to tell me that I should get there at last. It was a kind of instinct, I suppose, or a touch of the bulldog—goodness only knows. I don't know that I ever felt so cut to the heart as in that morning when, nervous and trembling—I'd eaten nothing for nearly two days—I entered the office of a banker—rich then and richer now—in search of a situation. I've never forgotten how he looked up, glared at me over his glasses, growled, 'Turn that fellow out!' and walked away. I met that man at a dinner the other night—thirty years older, but the same, boys, always the same. That kind of animal never changes except for hair and wrinkles. He came up smiling, silky, obsequious. I remembered his name. I knew him again. He began to stammer a clumsy apology, and his apology was more unendurable than the original affront." "Yet those days in New York were not without their results," remarked one of the group.

A Sly Dig.

Mrs. Henpeck—No doubt the ancients were considered wise because there were fewer temptations in those days. Mr. Henpeck—Why, my dear, the proportion of women in the world must have been about the same."—Life.

Donald's Christmas Present.

From Brooklyn Life: Ruth—Did you get anything from Santa Claus, Donald? Cousin Donald—You bet I did. I got a good lickin' fer callin' him pa an' pullin' his beard off!

DON'T WORRY.

A Few of the Epigrammatists' Shots at Woman's Chief Foe.

Worry is the father of insomnia. Worry is forethought gone to seed. Worry is discounting possible future sorrows so that the individual may have present misery. Worry is not one large individual sorrow; it is a colony of petty, vague, insignificant, restless imps of fear, that become important only from their combination, their constancy, their iteration. Worry is the traitor in our camp that dampens our powder, weakens our aim; under the guise of helping us to bear the present and to be ready for the future worry multiplies enemies within our mind to sap our strength. Worry must not be confused with anxiety, though both words agree in meaning originally, a "choking," or a "strangling," referring, of course, to the throttling effect upon individual activity. Anxiety faces large issues of life seriously, calmly, with dignity. Anxiety always suggests hopeful possibility; it is active in being ready and devising measures to meet the outcome. Worry is the dominance of the mind by a single, vague, restless, unsatisfied, fearing and fearful idea. The mental energy and force that should be concentrated on the successive duties of the day is constantly and surreptitiously abstracted and absorbed by this one fixed idea.

New Method for Branding.

A New Zealand man named Gibson has patented an invention for branding stock without injuring the hide. The new process uses a chemical depilatory which permanently destroys the hair. The destruction of part of the hide was one of the bad features of the old method, the brand appearing on the best part of the skin. Gibson's patent will add a value of 6 or 7 cents at least to every hide to which it is applied, and it is needless to add that in countries like Australia and New Zealand, where millions of cattle are raised every year, such an advance in the price of hides exactly meets the desire of the stock-owners. The right for Australia alone has just been disposed of for $650,000.—San Francisco Bulletin.

The Dog Got the "Brush."

A very curious circumstance happened in the fox hunt at Clinton recently. The dogs were hard upon the heels of a fox, when the fox darted into a hole, but some obstruction impeded its passage, and it only entered far enough to conceal its body, leaving the end of its bushy tail sticking out of the hole. When the men came near they saw one of the dogs tearing across the field with the "brush" in its mouth, and the fox flying in another direction, with nothing left of its beautiful tail but the skinned stump. The dog had literally pulled off the hide, and, having obtained the brush, retired from the contest. Several shots were fired at the fox, but failed to bring him down.—Hartford Courant.

Strange Epitaphs.

Visitors in the Presbyterian cemetery at Dover, Del., found in a distant section of the cemetery, some forty feet apart, graves of three young women. They are the wives of Alexander McClyment, a former assemblyman and well-known citizen of the early part of the century. On the slab of Sarah, who died in 1811, is inscribed: "Oh monster! My heart is torn asunder by this ghastly wound." In 1816 Elizabeth, the second wife, died, aged 22, and her tomb contains words even stronger: "Insatiate archer!' Would not one suffice?" But in 1825, when Elizabeth, the third wife, died at the age of 25, the sorrow-stricken husband wrote: "Thy shaft fell thrice and thrice my peace was slain!"—Chattanooga Times.

Automobile Weddings.

Betrothed couples who go with the times now drive motor cars to church for the wedding ceremony. The latest of these up-to-date marriages has been celebrated at St. Germain l'Auxerrois. The bridal party drew up to the porch, not in stately equipages, but in a long procession of some twenty horseless vehicles of the newest pattern. A large crowd had gathered to witness the arrival. Cheers went up, mingled with humorous remarks, when the cortege of motors appeared. The bride's and bridegroom's carriages were decked out with white lilac, chrysanthemums and ferns.—Paris Daily Messenger.

Insanity in England.

For the last ten years there has been an increase of 2,000 annually in the number of Great Britain's insane.

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Read carefully what Mr. L. R. Smith, of El Dorado Springs, Mo., writes us under date of Nov. 27, 1899, also Martan Bowers, of Caraghar, Ohio, under date of Dec. 16th, 1899:

NEURALGIA

I do not know how to express how wonderful I think your "5 DROPS" medicine is. I was suffering intensely with NEURALGIA and thought for a month that I would have to die. One day a lady called to see me and brought me an advertisement of your "5 DROPS." I resolved to try it and sent for a sample bottle. Have been taking it for three weeks and have not had an attack of suffering since I took the first dose. I believe it has saved my life. This statement is positively true. I shall also take pleasure in recommending your "5 DROPS" for the cure of NEURALGIA.

L. R. SMITH.

El Dorado Springs, Mo., Nov. 27, 1899.

RHEUMATISM Your "5 DROPS" came to hand on the 11th of last month and was glad to receive it for I was suffering at the time with untold agonies. The first dose helped me out of my pain on short notice. Bless the name of God for it. It will do all you say it will and more too. I had severe pains all over my body, when night came I could not sleep. The worst pain was in my left leg. I could not put my foot to the floor without suffering great pain. Have used four different kinds of medicine for RHEUMATISM and got no relief until I got your "5 DROPS," which gave me immediate relief as above stated. MARTAN BOWERS, Box 83, Caraghar, Ohio, Dec. 16, 1899.

30 DAYS to enable suffers to give "5 DROPS" at least a trial, we will send a sample bottle, prepaid by mail for 25c. A sample bottle will convince you. Also, large bottles (300 doses) $1.00, 6 bottles for $5. Sold by us and agents. AGENTS WANTED in New Territory. Don't wait! Write now!

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"Did you ever get the money that D'Auber owed you?"

"No. He wanted to square accounts by painting my house inside and out."

"Well, that would have evened things up. Why didn't you let him?"

"I was going to, until I saw one of his pictures."—Philadelphia Press.

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IN POLLY'S STUDIO.

I had gone around to Polly's studio to ask her to go with me to Horton's freak museum, where, by some mistake of the management, there was on display a really fine collection of Chinese curios that had attracted much attention among the few connoisseurs who had dared enter the place. But the door had hardly closed behind me before we were quarreling about something—I've forgotten what. Five minutes later Polly was dabbing viciously at a canvas and I was glaring into the pages of a magazine six months old.

A knock sounded at the door—a decided tap followed by two or three lighter and hesitating ones. Polly's face wrinkled. "That sounds just like Mr. Peters' knock," she said, crossly. "I wonder what that man can want, anyhow."

She laid her palette and brush down and walked to the door, wiping her hands on the checked apron that enveloped her from chin to toes. For an instant I was happy in thinking of the frosty reception Mr. Peters was about to receive—just the kind he deserved. Then the door opened.

"Why, Mr. Peters!" cried Polly, graciously—decidedly too graciously, it seemed to me—holding out a hand to him. "It's you, is it? Come right in!"

"Thank you—thank you, Miss Matson," he said, bowing repeatedly as he entered. "I'm very pleased to see you. I've been——"

Just then he stopped, for he had caught sight of me. The look on his face told me that his pleasure in seeing Polly did not also include seeing me.

"You have met Mr. Minton, have you?" asked Polly, who noticed his pause.

Peters mumbled out a few words and I remarked that I thought I had met him some place—I had met him at least a dozen times. I couldn't forgive him for trying to hold Polly's hand, not even after the joy I had experienced at cheating him out of his dance with her at the fancy dress ball.



POLLY LOOKED UP QUICKLY.

"I'm awfully glad to see you," said Polly, and then glanced slyly at me to see how I was taking it. "Why, I haven't seen you since the night of the ball. I was very sorry I didn't get to dance with you that night. As it was I had to dance that number out with Mr. Minton."

Again Peters smiled—and he had reason to smile. I began considering the propriety of throwing him out. He had no right to smile and be smiled at in such a fashion—of that there was no doubt. I glanced at one of the windows and wondered how a 10-story fall would affect his constitution. A little later I found myself raising the window—preparation for the extreme measure I felt impelled to take. For Polly hadn't looked at me since Peters came in, and was now leaning forward talking to him as though there was not another of his kind on earth. I understood perfectly that the object of her disregard for me and her sudden regard for Peters was to make me jealous. But in spite of my understanding she was thoroughly successful.

"I dropped in to ask you if you wouldn't go with me tomorrow night to see the Chinese curios at Horton's," I heard Peters say.

Polly noticed that I was giving attention, and her manner grew even more effusive than ever. "I shall be delighted to go. I've been wanting to ever so much, but I have had no opportunity. I suppose it's perfectly proper for a lady to go there?"

"Perfectly proper—perfectly," Peters reassured her, with an eloquent wave of the right hand.

I saw a chance of playing against Polly the same little game she was playing against me, and I did not pass my opportunity. "It's all right, Polly," I said, carelessly. "You'll enjoy it."

Polly looked up quickly, showing a sudden loss of interest in Peters.

"Why, how do you know?"

"I was with a young lady there. Nothing in the least reprehensible about it. We had a jolly time. You and Mr. Peters will like it, too."

There was a short silence; then Polly spoke in a voice that tried to be indifferent: "With whom did you go?"

"A young lady friend of mine," I answered, unconcernedly. I glanced at her covertly and saw that she was not happy. I felt happier.

Since Polly had lost her volubility Peters began to grow uncomfortable. I saw him twist about in his chair and fumble with the band on his hat. Finally he rose.

"I suppose I can call for you tomorrow evening then?" he said.

Polly fingered her chin and looked at the floor as though in deep study. "I spoke hastily when I said I'd go. I'm not so certain now that I think of it. There are some things I really ought to do tomorrow night." She paused, then shook her head slowly. "No, after all, Mr. Peters, I really can't go."

She rose from her chair and started Peters toward the door by starting toward it herself—Polly is finished in the art of dismissing. She waited until the sound of his footsteps had died away, then marched across the room and took her stand, determinedly, in front of me.

"Now, who is she?" 'she demanded.

"Who's who?" I asked, putting on an air of surprise.

"You know well enough. The girl you were out with the other night."

"Tuesday night?" I hazarded, finding myself in a close place, and hoping Polly would not remember.

Polly nodded her head. A most formidable little body she looked just then.

"Oh, she's a very good friend of mine—a very good friend. Pretty, too, and sweet." I picked up a magazine, dropped into a chair, and began to read.

"You—you like her?" Polly's voice was mandatory, yet hesitating, as though fearful of the answer.

"Very much." I turned a page.

"Who is she? Aren't you going to tell me?" The voice was yet more imperative.

I shook my head.

"Well, you needn't, then. I don't care to know anyhow."

Stiffly erect, she walked to the window and looked down. She began to whistle, then she thrummed against the window pane with her fingers, then she was silent. Then she moved out of my range of vision and for several minutes I heard her stirring about behind me. Suddenly I felt a hand come down softly on either shoulder and a head nestle close to mine.

"Who is she, Tom? There's a good boy. Now tell me," Polly coaxed. "She is ugly, isn't she, and her hair is red? Of course it is."

There was no resisting this new method of attack. The best I could do was to yield in my own way.

"I'm afraid she isn't ugly and her hair isn't red."

"And she isn't even freckled?" Polly's disappointment showed in her voice.

"Not even freckled. In fact, she's very much like you."

"Why, she isn't so bad, after all," Polly admitted.

I nodded my head. "No, not very. "It's because she's like you that I admire her."

"Now, how is she like me?"

"She's like you because she is——" I turned my head and looked into the little eager face above my shoulder—"because she is you."

Polly straightened up and quickly moved around in front of me. "What's that? What do you mean?" she cried, in amazement. "She's like me—she is me! Then I'm the girl?"

"You are the girl," I smiled up into her face.

"But I wasn't out with you."

"Tuesday night?" I suggested.

She studied for an instant. "Why, that's the evening we went to the theater after uncle left."

She stared at me in silence and a look of disgust came upon her face. Then she turned about squarely and left me gazing at her back. "Oh, pshaw!" she said.

I bided my time, knowing she would turn around, and this she did, and I saw on her face the beginning of a smile.

"Well, I'm glad it wasn't some other girl," she said.

"So am I," I agreed—and at this the smile increased.

"But the girl you were with at Horton's?" she spoke up suddenly. "You said you were there with one."

"I was in there for just a few minutes, and happened to see Miss Stanton. I was with her for about half a minute."

Again Polly stared at me. "You're a fraud," she commented.

"I know it," I admitted, cheerfully.

"And, what's worse, you caused me to refuse Mr. Peters. See here, you've got to be punished." She was shaking a forefinger at me. "I'll just make you take me up to see the curios. I really want to go."

"Certainly," said I. "I came around for the sole purpose of asking you."

"And you'd like to take me?" Her eyebrows went up.

"Of course."

"Well, we won't go, then," said Polly, decidedly. "You've got to be punished somehow."

Famine Camp.

The author of "Enchanted India" gives a vivid and heart-sickening picture of one of the famine camps, established all over India to afford the means of earning a living to those whom the scourge had driven from their native provinces. Two or three thousand haggard and fleshless beings were digging or carrying earth to form an embankment for a railway or a road. With arms scarcely thicker than the handles of the tools they wielded, the laborers gasped for air, tired in a minute, and paused to rest in spite of the abuse of the overseers. Emaciated women, in their tattered saris, carried little baskets on their heads containing a few handfuls of earth, which they could scarcely lift. One of them, wrinkled and shrunken, looked a hundred years old, tottering under her load. On reaching the spot where she was to empty out the soil, she leaned forward a little and let the whole thing fall, indifferent to the dust which covered her and filled her mouth and eyes; and after taking breath for a moment, off she went again as if walking in her sleep. The men are paid as much as 2 annas (3 pennies) a day. The women earn 10, 7 or 3 cowries (sheils at the rate of about 190 to the anna) for each basket-load, according to the distance, and can make as much as 1 anna a day. All these toilers had to support others belonging to them. These, unable to work, squatted about the camp in their desolate and pitiable misery. And the food was insufficient for any of them, only hindering the poor creatures from dying at once. The baboo, who has lost caste and been half civilized in the Anglo-Indian colleges, is always the middleman between the government and the poor; and he, barefaced, and with no pretence of concealment, took 20 per cent of the wages he was supposed to pay the laborers. And there were none but baboos to superintend the poorhouse and the famine camps.

Making Him Whole.

"It takes the glorious old west to do business," said the man with the alligator grip, as he boarded the train at St. Paul. "We of the east are not in it a little bit." "Anything to relate?" queried one of the passengers as he woke up. "Just a few words. I traveled from New York to Chicago with a staving-looking girl. At Buffalo I was gone on her. At Detroit we were engaged. As we reached Chicago she had set the date. I returned home, wrote her 320 love letters and came out here to get married. She decided that she would marry another. She estimated the value of my time at $500, the worth of my letters at $300 and my broken heart at $200, and drew me a check for $1,000, and here it is. Gave her a receipt in full to date, kissed her goodbye and there you are and here I am. There's but one way to do business and the west knows all about it. Yes, check for a thousand and how many of you gentlemen will smoke a good cigar at my expense?"—Chicago News.

Concerning Ivories.

Silver for toilet table articles will always hold its own, but ivory today is the most distinguished material of which brushes, combs, powder boxes, hand mirrors and the like can be made. It is better for a person who is collecting the furniture for a dressing-table to put money gradually into fine pieces of ivory rather than silver. Ivory of the best quality is steadily increasing in value. Every year the number of elephants decreases. The time is almost here when the ivory-bearing elephants of central Africa will be extinct. Collections of ivory now fetch large prices. It is not surprising, therefore, that ivory toilet articles should be eagerly sought.

U. S. SENATOR ROACH

Says Peruna, the Catarrh Cure, Gives Strength and Appetite.



Hon. W. N. Roach, United States Senator from North Dakota.

Hon. W. N. Roach, United States Senator from North Dakota, personally endorses Peruna, the great catarrh cure and tonic. In a recent letter to The Peruna Medicine Company, at Columbus, Ohio, written from Washington, D. C., Senator Roach says:

"Persuaded by a friend, I have used Peruna as a tonic, and I am glad to testify that it has greatly helped me in strength, vigor and appetite. I have been advised by friends that it is remarkably efficacious as a cure for the almost universal complaint of catarrh."

Senator Roach's home address is Larimore, North Dakota.

Peruna is not a guess, nor an experiment; it is an absolute, scientific certainty. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located. Peruna has no substitutes—no rivals. Insist upon having Peruna. Let no one persuade you that some other remedy will do nearly as well. There is no other systematic remedy for catarrh but Peruna. Address the Peruna Medicine Company, Columbus, Ohio, for a free book on catarrh, written by Dr. Hartman.

Rural Texas Justice.

In one of the remote counties of the Panhandle of Texas two lawyers were trying a case before a justice of the peace. It was sixty miles as the crow flies to the nearest law book, and the attorneys differed, of course, as to the law upon the main issue in the case. They were trying the case without the intervention of a jury, and his honor, who conducted a gambling house in connection with his hotel, saloon and livery stable, was in doubt as to what his decision ought to be. Finally Miller, the plaintiff's counsel, offered to bet Hoover, the defendant's attorney, $10 that he was right. Hoover did not happen to have that much of the circulating medium concealed about his person, and was naturally at a loss how to parry this forcible argument. The court waited a few moments for Hoover, and finally said:

"Well, Mr. Hoover, the court has waited long enough. Miller's proposition seems to be a fair one, and since you don't put up I will decide this case in favor of the plaintiff."—Green Bag.

PATENTS.

List of Patents Issued Last Week to Northwestern Inventors.

John Chial, Lake Park, Minn., straw stacker; John K. Christy, Minneapolis, Minn., shaft tug; David H. Houston, Hunter, N. D., magazine camera; Mike M. Jerdee, Dawson, Minn., harrow tooth; Chauncey E. Richardson, Duluth, Minn, seal lock; Herbrand O. Simle, Manvel, N. D., thill coupling; George Wetherby, Duluth, Minn., apparatus for boring and disintegrating earthy matter.

Merwin, Lothrop & Johnson, Patent Attorneys, 911 & 912 Pioneer Press Bldg., St. Paul

His Status.

"Dorothy," said the mistress of the establishment, happening in just as the gardener went out, "who is that man?"

"Only a hoe beau, ma'am," replied the kitchen maid, blushing rosily.—Chicago Tribune.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Observation.

As the west-bound train dashed in the young hopeful in the Pullman gazed out upon the animated platform.

"What do you see, Frankie?" inquired the stately woman by his side.

"Oh, mummy!" he shouted, "I see the Chicago platform, but I don't see Bryan."—Chicago News.

Danger of Melting.

"Ah, parson, I wish I could take my gold with me," sad a dyng deacon to his pastor.

"It might melt," was the consoling reply.—Ohio State Journal.

The man who is always borrowing trouble has no trouble in finding plenty of lenders.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

MILLIONS

of acres of choice agricultural LANDS now opened for settlement in Western Canada. Here is grown the celebrated NO. 1 HARD WHEAT, which brings the highest price in the markets of the world; thousands of cattle are fattened for market without being fed grain and without a day's shelter. Send for information and secure a free home in Western Canada. Write the Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, or address the undersigned, who will mail you atlases, pamphlets, etc., free of cost. W. Ritchie, Grafton, N. D.



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1	Pkg Earliest Emerald Cucumber	15c
1	" La Crosse Market Lettuce,	15c
1	" Strawberry Melon,	15c
1	" 13 Day Radish,	10c
1	" Early Ripe Cabbage,	10c
1	" Early Dinner Onion,	10c
3	" Brilliant Flower Seeds,	10c

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Above 10 Pkgs. worth $1.00, we will mail you free, together with our great Catalog, telling all about SALZER'S MILLION DOLLAR POTATO upon receipt of this notice & 14c stamps. We invite your trade, to know when you once try Salzer's seeds you will never do without. $200 Prizes on Salzer's 1900—rarest earliest Tomato Giant on earth. wnu—
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News of the Week

Accidental Happenings.

W. J. Law of Chebanse, Ill., was killed by a train.

Chicago had a fire that caused a loss of nearly a million dollars.

Richard Croker had his leg broken in England recently by the shying of a horse.

A young man named Will Morgan was found near Stillman, Ga., frozen to death.

A fireman was killed by the collision of two Burlington freight trains at Neponset, Ill.

The Illinois State Bank, at Assumption, with three stores adjoining, burned; loss, $50,000.

The steamer Pelotas, which went ashore near Dungeness, sustained but little injury, and has been floated.

David Carnahan was burned to death by the fire which destroyed McDevitt's hotel at Mingo Junction, O.

Hillyard F. Johnson, reporter on the San Francisco Chronicle, while taking a bath, fainted and was drowned in the tub.

Alonzo Hempke, aged forty-eight, was found frozen to death in the street at Detroit. He had been drinking heavily.

The big Painter gas well in Ritchie county, W. Va., is burning. Millions of feet of gas are going and the financial loss will be enormous.

Fire totally destroyed the Casino at Elizabeth, N. J., causing a loss of $75,000. The lower floor of the building was occupied by five stores and the upper floors were used as offices and a lodge room.

Criminal Record.

John E. Baldwin has been pardoned after serving twenty-two years in Sing-Sing for murder.

Louis Kraus and T. C. Lord, both of Joliet, Ill., committed suicide, the former by hanging and the latter by poison.

While playing near an open stove, the four-year-old daughter of Oliver Kidders, at Irving, Mich., was burned to death.

Peter Borey, brother of Representative Borey of Ogle county, Illinois, while suffering from illness, killed himself with a shotgun.

Alba M. Kent, Jr., extradited from Japan for forgery, pleaded guilty at Jamestown, N. Y., and was sentenced to three years in prison.

George A. Wilson, a La Salle, Ill., shoe merchant, engaged in a midnight duel with a burglar. The marauder was wounded but escaped.

Edwin Ray Snow, charged with the murder of James T. Whittemore, at Yarmouth, Mass., pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to be executed March 18.

Ross Raymond, said to be an Eastern newspaper man, was sentenced to the Milwaukee house of correction for sixty days as a vagrant. He was accused of having illegal papers in his possession.

Jerome Descio, a jeweler of Washington, went to Pittsburg and identified Charles Hoyt, now at the central police station, as a member of the gang which robbed his store of a tray of diamonds valued at $3,000, March 16, 1897.

Foreign.

The kaiser's naval ambitions seem to be without limit.

Pope Leo has designated Cardinal Gotti as his successor.

The canal commission sails for Panama to commence its labors.

Marseilles, France, has adopted the American police patrol system.

The immediate arrest and prosecution of Gen. Mercier is predicted.

Slavery has been abolished in Guam and the friars have been deported.

Cuba will be divided into two military departments and the forces will be reduced.

The Paris Figaro favors an increase in the German fleet as a check to Great Britain.

A spectator in the gallery fell dead while attending the senate conspiracy trials at Paris.

France has followed Italy and Germany and now calls it 1:30 o'clock instead of 1 p. m.

Separate Kiosk buildings will be erected at the Paris exposition for Cuba and Hawaii.

The Rome Tribuna declares that in some countries priests should be permitted to marry.

The French conspiracy trial ended with the conviction of only three men of the seventy-five accused.

The gold yield for 1899 in New South Wales was 509,418 ounces, an increase of 168,925 ounces over 1898.

The gold yield for 1899 in New South Wales was 509,418 ounces, an increase of 168,925 ounces over 1898.

The bubonic plague has broken out again at Bombay. There were 300 deaths from the epidemic last week.

European powers accede to America's request for a declaration for the continuance of the open-door policy in China.

France is threatened with a coal famine. The government will distribute 20,000 tons in different industries in Lyons.

The engagement of King Alexander of Servia to the Archduchess Marie Christine, daughter of the Archduke Frederick, is announced.

King Humbert has proclaimed amnesty for all persons convicted of or charged with crimes against the public security and the freedom of labor as well as political press offenses.

Emperor William recently thanked Ambassador White for the president's allusion to Germany in his message and declared that Germans would meet his advances half-way.

In the New Year's ceremony of rededicating the Prussian flags, the kaiser said that his grandfather had reorganized the army and that he would do the same for the navy.

From Washington.

M. Eugene Bertrand, director of the Paris opera, died at Paris of pneumonia.

Gen. Wheeler has drafted a bill for the establishment of a permanent army post at Huntsville, Ala.

The majority report of the committee investigating the case of Roberts will recommend that he be excluded from the house.

Senator Vest has written a friend in St. Louis that his present term in the senate will close his public career. His term expires in 1903.

A court-martial of inquiry will be held at Manila regarding the poisoning of men of the Thirty-fifth infantry in consequence of eating bad beef.

The secretary of the interior has sent congress an estimate of $641,105 for the expenses, surveys, etc., of the commission to the five civilized tribes.

Inspector Betz, of the postoffice department, who has been examining the accounts of the postmaster at Pomeroy, Ohio, has discovered a shortage of $2,000.

Senator Allen of Nebraska, in an interview, authorized an absolute denial of reports that he would be a candidate for the presidency of part of the fusion forces.

The Indian congress has declared its dissatisfaction with the currency measures of the government, alleging that these have the effect of depreciating the savings of the people.

The secretary of the interior has transmitted to the senate the agreement recently entered into by the committee of the government with the Choctaw and Chickasaw Nations.

The total number of vessels built and officially numbered by the bureau of navigation during the year is 954 of 267,642 gross tons, compared with 955 of 237,000 gross tons for the year 1898.

President McKinley has nominated Archibald W. Butt of Georgia to be assistant quartermaster, with rank of captain, in the volunteer army. Mr. Butt is the Washington correspondent of the Atlanta Journal, Nashville Banner and Louisville Evening Post.

People Talked About.

Rev. John G. Foe, founder of Berea college at Berea, Ky., an institution for both blacks and whites, died at Berea, aged eighty-four.

Frank Schnadhorst, who from 1858 to 1882 was chief organizer and adviser of the Liberal party, is dead, in his eighty-seventh year.

After serving the Belgian government for several years as vice consul in Pittsburg, Arnold Schneider is now confined in an asylum for the blind, having lost his sight entirely.

Hiram J. Bailey, a retired merchant, died at his home in New York. With his brother he established one of the largest dry goods stores in Omaha. One of his brothers was a founder of Denver.

Capt. J. McC. Baker, for many years a commander of vessels of the Morgan line, running from New Orleans to New York, Gulf and Cuban ports, and more recently a member of the board of United States inspectors of steam vessels, is dead, aged sixty-two years.

William H. Putnam, the undertaker who conducted the funeral of Henry Clay at Washington and Ashland, Ky., and Daniel Webster at Marshfield, Mass., is dead at his home in New York, aged eighty-one years. He was a lineal descendant of Gen. Israel Putnam, the Revolutionary hero.

Gen. O. E. Drentzer, ex-consul to Norway during Grant's administration, died at Frankfort, Tenn., aged ninety-four years. He came to this country from Sweden in 1846, serving as an officer in the Floridan war and brigadier general of the Wisconsin militia. He has been in active practice as a lawyer while in America.

The state department has received notice of the death at Naples, where he had been ill for a long time, of A. C. Studer, United States consul at Sorrento. Mr. Studer had been in the consular service for many years, once filling the post at Singapore. He was appointed consul at Sorrento March 15, 1899.

Otherwise.

A pension system has just gone into effect on the Pennsylvania railroad.

California's gold and silver production increased in 1899. Alaska's yield doubled.

Gov. Pingree may call another special session of the Michigan legislature.

A combination of fire engine manufacturers has been formed with $9,000,000 capital.

The export of nitrate from Santiago de Chile last year was over 30,000,000 quintals.

A zinc combine to control the output in the United States has been formed at Chicago.

William Waldorf Astor has contributed £1,000 to the prince of Wales' hospital fund.

The Ohio centennial commission has asked the legislature for $800,000 for an exposition in Toledo in 1902.

The inducements to trusts to move into Canada have been made by individuals and not by the government.

The silver jubilee anniversary of Dr. Gilman, as president of Johns Hopkins university, at Baltimore, was celebrated.

Block coal miners of the Brazil, Ind., district, at a meeting of unions, selected seventeen delegates to attend the national meeting at Indianapolis, Jan. 15.

Capt. Concas, chief of staff to Cervera, in his report to the Spanish government says that Sampson's reports are not correct. Schley comes in for high praise.

A great mass meeting to express sympathy with the Boers, was held in New York. Senator Mason and Congressmen Sulzer and Cummings made stirring addresses.

NORTH DAKOTA

Langdon is to have a farmers' institute.

Enderlin may soon have a K. P. lodge.

A Yeoman lodge has been instituted at Erie.

Minot's new Salvation Army is doing good work.

Henry Phillips will start a drug store at Lidgerwood.

Capt. Auld of Dickinson has resumed his real estate.

The Hillsboro Hospital association will be incorporated.

Hillsboro will exist for a while without the slot machine.

The Griggs county court house is now lighted with gas.

The new bank building at Dickinson is nearly completed.

Chart fiends and school supply agents are abroad in the land.

Lamb Bros.' bank at Michigan City will be opened next month.

E. J. O'Reilly's cigar factory and stable were burned at Minto.

Langdon is talking of buying the electric light plant at that place.

The State Educational association will meet next year at Fargo.

Work has been commenced on the new hotel and depot at Snowflake.

And now Mayor Johnson is after a glove factory and tannery for Fargo.

August Benedett of Casselton will start a hotel and restaurant at Fessenden.

The Missouri is now frozen solid enough to make crossing for teams safe.

A sash, door and blind factory may be built at Reynolds some time next year.

The Valley City Fruit and Candy company will resume business in the spring.

Suits have been commenced at Fargo to test the validity of paving assessments.

The band boys of Mannhaven have secured new instruments at an outlay of $450.

There are sixty-seven schools in Benson county and an enrollment of 1,360 pupils.

A new harness shop at Hatton is the latest addition, with Emil Jelitzky proprietor.

Joseph Morin of Noble killed a prize pig last week that weighed just 833 pounds.

George Garbutt of Grafton will start a bottling house at that place about March 1.

Agnew & Gibbs, who lost their livery barn at Cando by fire, will soon erect another.

Tim Considine of Cando, while splitting wood, injured an eye, destroying its sight.

The members of Company K in Dickinson will commence the regular weekly drill.

Dickinson has been making some new ordinances for the moral welfare of the town.

A man named Wolfe was mixed up in a runaway at Lidgerwood and had a leg broken.

Mandan has outgrown the little school house and now wants a large modern building.

Garrison, who was held for the shooting of F. Lehman in Grand Forks, has been released.

The new state bank at Dickinson will have a capital of $25,000. W. L. Richard is president.

It is claimed that more cigars and tobacco have been used in North Dakota this year than ever before.

Minot's gamblers have taken their departure, and there is not now a game to be found in the place.

A Cavalier county farmer bought a piece of land for $8,000 last summer and refused $10,000 for it a few days ago.

Dr. Farrow of Cavalier is suffering from blood poisoning, the result of conducting a post mortem a short time ago.

W. Van Dord of Lidgerwood was arrested, charged with gambling, and will answer to the district court under $200 bonds.

Valley City narrowly escaped a serious fire one night recently, but the blaze was quenched before much damage was done.

John Montgomery, a farmer up in Cavalier county, is still looking for an agent who swindled him out of $270 two years ago.

Col. Truemann has been made department commander for North Dakota of the newly organized "Veterans of the Spanish war."

Joseph Paverlich was fined $10 and costs at Dickinson for leaving his team out in the storm without food or shelter for twenty-four hours.

Harry Brown and Fred Nelson, who were arrested at Cooperstown on the charge of bootlegging and sentenced to the Stutsman county jail, have been released.

It is said Walter Good, whom Judge Winchester sentenced to an additional year for escaping from the state prison, has been released, although no official report has been made of it.

Lakota people want a night watchman appointed. The town is a very orderly one, but there is always danger of fire, and the money spent in paying a night watchman's salary is generally well invested.

Adolph Brucker was stabbed the other day in a Jamestown billiard hall. He claims that the cutting was done by one Miller in a quarrel over a board bill. Miller took his departure and Brucker will recover.

A man up at Crystal, who was importing a herd of horses from Canada, induced parties on this side to advance money to pay the duty and then sold the horses and skipped with the proceeds. Sheriff England is now after him with a warrant.

The state bank at Bowbells is being erected and will be open for business March 1, with a paid-up capital of $5,000 and responsibility of $40,000.

J. B. Boyd, the owner of the Langdon cheese factory, did a very profitable business this year and contemplates enlarging the factory next year.

Lisbon has another sparring match scheduled for Jan. 30.

Jamestown has expended $100,000 in improvements the past year.

New Rockford people are kicking about tri-weekly train service.

The band boys at Mandan are bound they will have a first-class outfit.

The grist mill at Mannhaven, Mercer county, is running day and night.

The Odd Fellows' hall at Amenia was opened with a grand reception.

The Pembina and Milton postoffices have been made presidential offices.

It is claimed that there are eighteen places in Wahpeton where liquor is sold.

Dr. Sheppard of Langdon is not a candidate for the position of state veterinarian.

B. R. Fulton, the Harlem liveryman, convicted of burglary, has been landed in the pen.

Petitions are being circulated for a division of Homer school district, Richland county.

The Griggs county commissioners have decided to put in an acetylene gas generator.

A strong wind at McHenry a few days ago carried a blacksmith shop off its foundation.

The machine dealers at Harvey are getting in their machinery for next spring's sales.

Bowbells' prosperity continues and the next move will be the incorporation of the village.

The Monarch elevator at Carrington burned recently and 7,000 bushels of grain were consumed.

The curfew ordinance at Langdon is said to be enforced to the letter and gives great satisfaction.

Stephen Fisher of Courtenay has gone to Milwaukee to attend the Milwaukee medical college.

W. A. Murphy's real estate agency at Neche, Pembina county, sold 280 acres of land for $7,000 cash recently.

Langdon is twelve years old. It's a husky kid for that age, and there are lots of rustlers among its citizens.

Paul Crum, a Fargo boy who served with the Nebraska volunteers, has returned from the Philippines to Fargo.

The establishment of the military post and the twine plant at Bismarck seems to have renewed the old-time activity there.

The Knox cemetery will be changed to another location and the bodies in the present one reinterred in the new one in the spring.

Steps have been taken at Devils Lake to bridge the lake and connect the city with the Fort Totten reservation. The bridge will cost about $4,500.

A Canadian lass passed through Neche, Pembina county, the other day riding a horse bare-back en route to Grafton, and had already ridden 150 miles.

Upon request, the war department has shipped several tomb stones to the Fort Seward G. A. R. post at Jamestown to mark the graves of veterans buried there.

Father Benedict of Devils Lake is rapidly recovering from the injuries he received from being struck by a Great Northern train when attempting to cross the tracks.

William Dwyer of Medina, Stutsman county, sold 100,000 acres of land this year to investors, to one of whom he sold ten sections north of Medina and received the cash.

The coroner's jury in the death of Carl Hasse at Jamestown returned a verdict of accidental death and that no blame attaches to the railroad company or employes.

W. E. Cook, the owner of the hotel building at Harvey, brought suit to terminate the lease held by Miss Kate Kern, but the case was dismissed and Miss Kern holds the fort.

Thieves stole a violin from the justice station at Lidgerwood one day last week, and the judge is now laying for a chance to lecture the guilty parties how to fiddle through life.

L. H. Anderson, a ranchman living 100 miles southwest of Dickinson, used to be a printer, but quit the business when the typesetting machines were invented and is now a cattle king.

The Great Northern night watchman at Rugby arrested an elevator employe on the charge of stealing coal. It developed that the elevator man was minding his own business and he had the watchman arrested for using a gun.

Fred Gould, the young man who broke into the depot at Crystal, was captured the same night and is now in jail at Pembina awaiting the action of the district court. He admits having stolen goods from other business places there.

Lorin Nelson and Joe Venne, who have been exhibiting their collection of Philippine relics throughout the state, have had to quit their business owing to the sickness of the former. Mr. Venne has secured a position in the pension bureau at Washington, where he goes in April.

The following recent discharges from the bankruptcy court of this state have been announced: C. J. Moe, W. G. Mahon, Joe Lamont, Michael Clancey, Argusville; J. G. Lamareaux, Devils Lake; Otto Westerblad, Colfax; Sander Swanson, Wyndmere; Michael Whelan, J. S. Haye, Lisbon; W. E. Mansfield, Minot; Eli Green, Mapleton.

The best record made in speed on the Dakota division of the Great Northern for eleven-coach train was made by Engineer "Coon" Johnson. The flyer pulled out of Grand Forks one hour and ten minutes late and reached Minot on time. It took but fifty-nine minutes to make the run from Rugby Junction to Minot, a distance of sixty-one miles.

The Northern Pacific has agreed to offer a one-fare rate to all farmers in counties along its lines in North Dakota who may decide to take a day's instruction at the agricultural college during the coming summer. Mayor Johnson of Fargo and President Worst of the agricultural college conferred with Vice President Hannaford of the Northern Pacific in St. Paul recently regarding the matter. They were assured that their request would be granted.

William Myers, the oldest inhabitant of Inkster, is dead.

In Far Northland

Tid-Bits of News for Scandinavians.

TIES ARE STRONGER.

Fraternal Feeling Between Scandinavian Nations Is Very Marked.

The growth of a more fraternal feeling between the Scandinavian nations has become very marked, especially in Sweden and Denmark, and there largely among the plain people. The establishment of a periodical in Denmark as an organ for the Scandinavian movement has been noted. It is reported that societies for the advancement of the idea have been formed in Stockholm, Gothenborg, Upsala, Norrkoping and other important Swedisn cities. In Norway there seems to be less interest in the idea, but then the Norwegians have considerable politics and the national language question to occupy their time.

Then again, there are constantly arising incidents which irritate the Norwegians against Sweden; that is to say, against the government itself. Early in the South African war Norway concluded that it would be desirable to send a few officers to the war and sent a request to England, which naturally had to go through the Swedish foreign office. The British government denied the request, but suggested that the military attache at the London ambassy could accompany the British troops. This gave Sweden an idea, and the attache was directed to proceed to South Africa. But he was, of course, a Swede, and the Norwegians felt highly irritated. They were particularly anxious to have military men in the Transvaal, for the country is rocky and mountainous much like Norway, and their observations in South Africa would have been particularly valuable. The Norwegians are also quite convinced that the Swedish foreign department could have procured consent for at least one officer from Norway to accompany the British forces had it tried in earnest.

A COUNTRY OF TELEPHONES.

Sweden Has More and Cheaper Telephones Than Any Other Country.

In Stockholm, and, indeed, throughout Sweden generally, more telephones are in use, in proportion to population, than in any other city or country in the world. This statement is made by the Western Electrician and must be assumed to be correct. Outside of Stockholm the government owns and operates most of the lines. In the metropolis the Stockholm Allmanna (general) Telephone company—a private corporation—does a large business.

Government statistics, including entirely the large Stockholm company and other private concerns, show that in 1898 there were in the country 880 exchanges, with 33,638 subscribers and 39,685 instruments. The telephone lines were 6,126 miles long, and were made up of 53,935 miles of wire. The number of conversations was 96,118,952. The average amount paid for the service was $14.32 for each subscriber in 1898. The cost to subscribers has been steadily decreasing in recent years. In 1894 it was $17.30. The sum of $726,383 was spent on new construction by the government in 1898, and the whole system now represents an investment of $4,241,409. To a considerable extent the telephone has superseded the telegraph, and it is largely used for train dispatching also.

The Stockholm General Telephone company operates in the capital and in the surrounding district to a distance of forty-four miles. It was organized in 1883, and has steadily grown, the number of subscribers on Aug. 1, 1899, being 22,881, of whom about 3,950 were outside of the city proper. Thus Stockholm, with 50,000 population, has 19,000 telephone subscribers, or one to every thirteen of the population. Chicago, by comparison, has a telephone subscriber for every 105 of the population. But then the rates are different in the two cities.

Those Danish Islands.

According to Carl Fischer Hansen, the Danish attorney of New York city, Capt. Christmas is negotiating with Denmark as the representative of the United States for the purchase of the Danish West Indies, the islands of St. Thomas, St. John and St. Croix. He has spent several months on the islands, conferred personally with the Danish officials, and on his return to America it is expected that President McKinley will appoint a commission to inspect the islands. Denmark will sell them to the United States to trade them to Germany for a portion of South Jutland, where the people are largely Danes, and prefer to live under Christian IX.

Are Not Hired Warriors.

Ons Land of Cape Town, the organ of the Afrikander band in Cape Colony, recently made a sharp criticism against the Transvaal government for not paying the Scandinavian volunteers, and for placing the auxiliary troops in the dangerous positions in order to spare the burghers. To this attack Lieut. Berntsen, of the Scandinavian corps, replies that the Scandinavians are not fighting for pay, are volunteers in every sense of the word and are fighting for the republican cause. He denies that the Boer generals are showing any favoriteism to the burghers in the matter.

Thomas P. Krag's latest work, "Enken" (the widow), is about to appear in German, Swedish, English and Bohemian, and work is also being done on a French translation.

Boer and British Sympathisers Fight

Eleven Finns and twenty Swedes had a pitched battle in a San Francisco saloon recently and the Finns were forced to entrench themselves. They made two sorties, but were driven back. A squad of policemen forced an armistice by arresting all the combatants with the exception of three Finns and two Swedes, who were taken to a hospital for repairs. The row grew out of a quarrel regarding the merits of the war in South Africa. The Finns favored the Boers, while the Swedes were for the British.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

No person in Norway may spend more than 6 cents at one visit to a drinking place.

The liberal sum of 79,275.20 kroner, about $21,000, has recently been sent through Skandinaven for the relief of the Norwegian storm sufferers.

The young Danish author, Erik Waage, died recently. He had published a collection of poems and a play and his work promised a successful future.

Lieut. G. Amdrup, an arctic explorer, has bought the Antarctic, which was used by Prof. Nalthorst on his late expedition. Lieut. Amdrup intends to explore Scoresby sound and other Greenland waters.

Bech-Olsen, the famous Danish wrestler, has challenged Ahlberg, the Swedish champion. The two met recently, but Bech-Olsen withdrew, claiming to have suffered a dislocation and the contest was awarded to Ahlberg.

Rev. Jacob Andreasson Eckstrom, rector of the ultra fashionable Grace Episcopal church, Providence, R. I., died recently. He was widely known as a pulpit orator and for his theological learning. His parents, who were born in Sweden, still live in Chicago.

The first female graduate in theology in Norway is Miss Valborg Lerche, of Tonsberg, who has recently passed the final examinations with credit. She proposes to devote herself to teaching, as it is hardly likely that the government will honor her with any appointment to the church.

It is now a crime to sing the stirring "Bjorneborgarnes March" and other patriotic songs of Finland. They annoy and irritate the fastidious Russian despots and arouse the Finns to loyalty and pride in their native land, so that they will be unable to appreciate the benefits of Russian rule.

On Dec. 15 the Norwegian flag law went into effect and there were many joyful demonstrations all over the country. There were parades, meetings and various celebrations, and many of the conservatives who opposed the flag law refused to hoist the new flag simply to show their displeasure, but had the good taste not to hoist the "union" flag, nevertheless.

Jonas Lie, in writing of his latest work, "Faste Forland," says that it was an exceedingly difficult task, as it was in a measure a sketch of his own life, and it was a great relief to him when the book was completed. It will be a pleasure to him to engage in another work which will not be of so personal a nature.

At a recent meeting of the Foreign Mission Society of the Norwegian Freen Church it was decided that Missionaries Jou, Dyrnes and Jorgensen should leave for Madagascar next July to resume their work. Rev. Mr. Jerstad has volunteered to go as the first missionary to the Mahafalians and has been granted permission to leave his station at Vohimari.

Bjornson carried his crusade against the adoption of Ivar Aasen's new Norwegian language into Laerdal, where he was listened to with great attention. The presiding officer at the meeting thanked Bjornson very heartily, but deplored his antagonist to the "mother tongue," as he called it, and the meeting closed with loud cheers for the "landsmaal."

The platform of the Moderate Liberal party of Norway for the coming elections is being drafted by a committee. The two principal planks are as follows: Complete equality between Norway and Sweden in union affairs on a basis of a common foreign department; separate Norwegian consular service, with a division of such consular matters as may be united to the diplomatic department. A meeting for the final adoption of the election programme will be held early next month.

Other proposed planks will include demands for more aid to the country's industries, government efforts for neutrality and arbitration, appropriations for invalid and old-age insurance, continued efforts for the advancement of temperance work.

Pat and the Sunspots.

An old Irishman was sitting out in front of his house puffing away and pulling heroically at his pipe. He would light a match and pull and pull at his pipe, then throw the match away and light another, and he continued the performance with great patience until the ground about him was literally strewn with burnt matches.

"Come in to supper, Pat," said his wife at the door.

"Faith and Oi will in a minute, Biddy," said he. "Moike has been a telling me that if Oi smoked a bit av glass Oi cud see the sh-pots on the sun. Oi don't know whether Moike's been a fooling me or whether Oi've got hold av the wrong kind of ghlass."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Drew His Own Conclusions.

A small boy living in Park Ridge, N. Y., recently called on a young lady who was fond of entertaining him. She immediately produced a gorgeous picture book and sat down beside the boy to explain the pictures. Turning to a bright brown elephant with an exaggerated trunk the boy was all attention.

"What's that?" he asked with his little finger on the pictured proboscis.

"That's the elephant's trunk."

Calling again the next day he immediately asked to see "that elephant."

The book was produced and again the child sat thoughtfully looking at the picture. Finally he exclaimed, with a brightening look:

"Well, if that's his trunk, I suppose this little one at the other end must be his hand bag."—New York Times.

One of the Victims.

"You look as tired," said the visitor, "as if you were working in a chain gang."

"That's exactly how I am working," responded the country postmaster, wearily reaching for another pile of letters. "Endless chain gang."—Chicago Tribune.

Art Note.

Miss Flipton—Do you like cats, Mr. Pilkington?

Mr. Pilkington—Yes, indeed; when they are made of calico and stuffed with curled hair.—Indianapolis Journal.